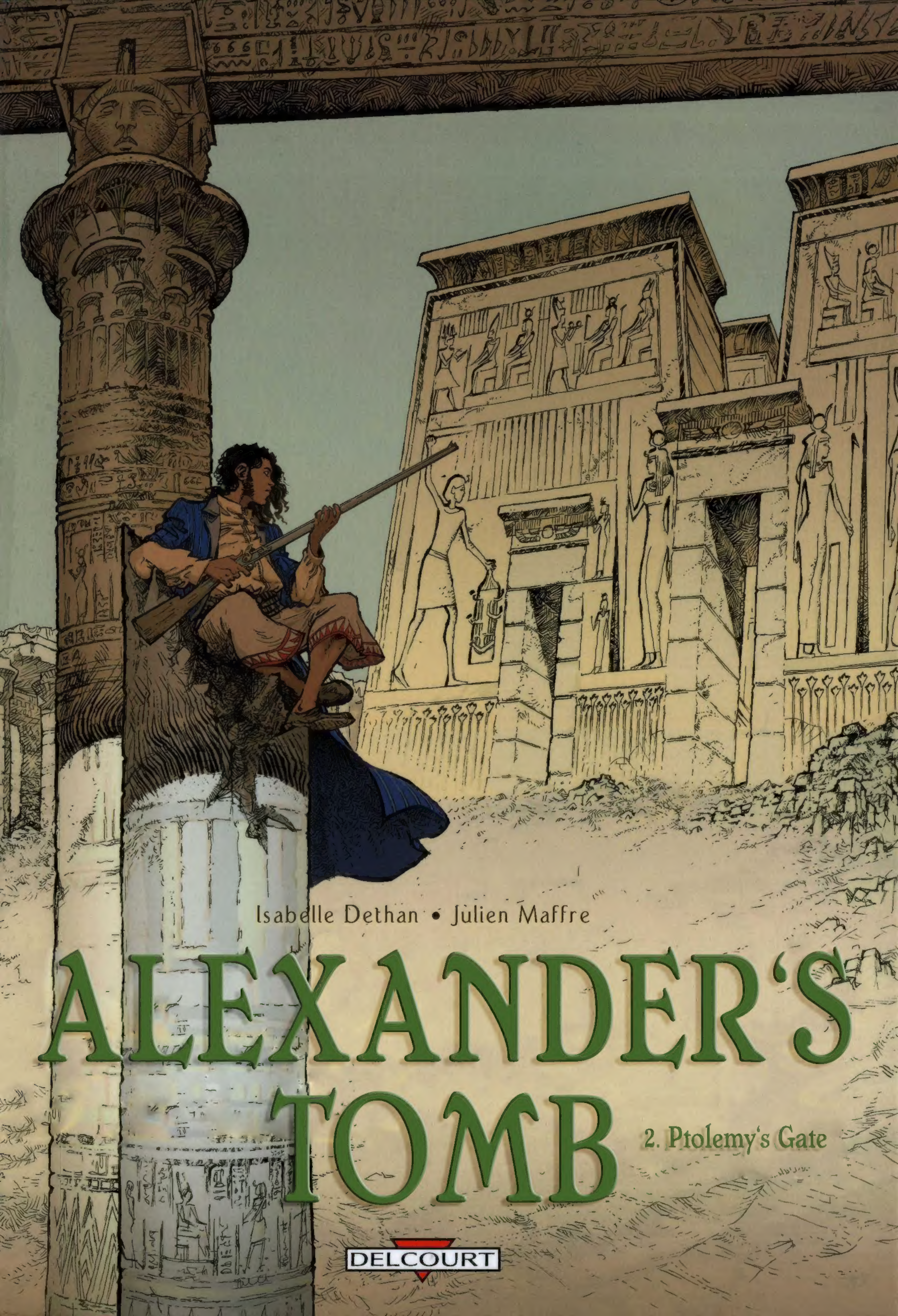




Isabelle Dethan • Julien Maffre

ALEXANDER'S TOMB

2. Ptolemy's Gate

DEL COURT



ALEXANDER'S TOMB

2. Ptolemy's Gate



Story

Isabelle Dethan

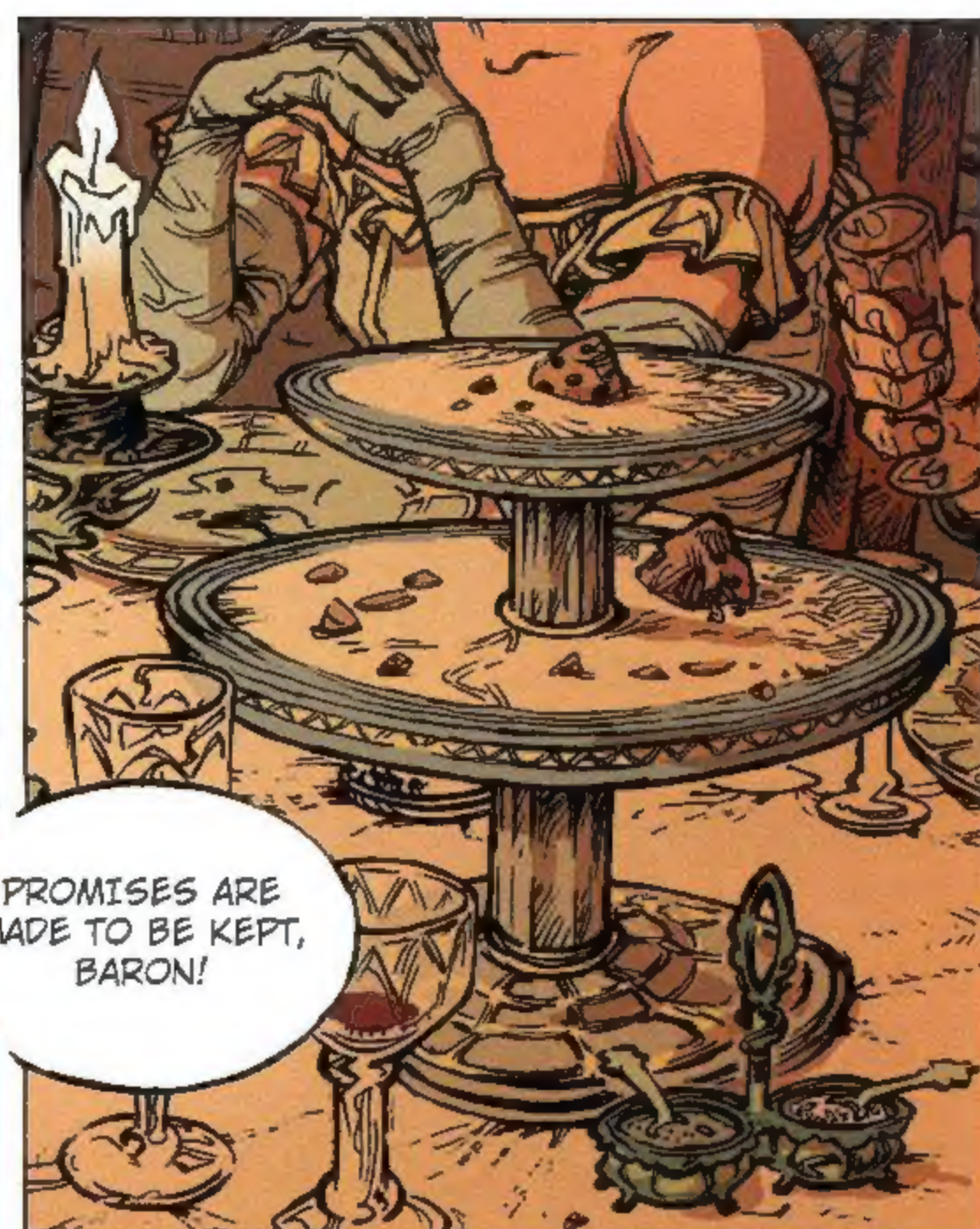
Art & Colours

Julien Maffre

Translation & Retext

Sosich





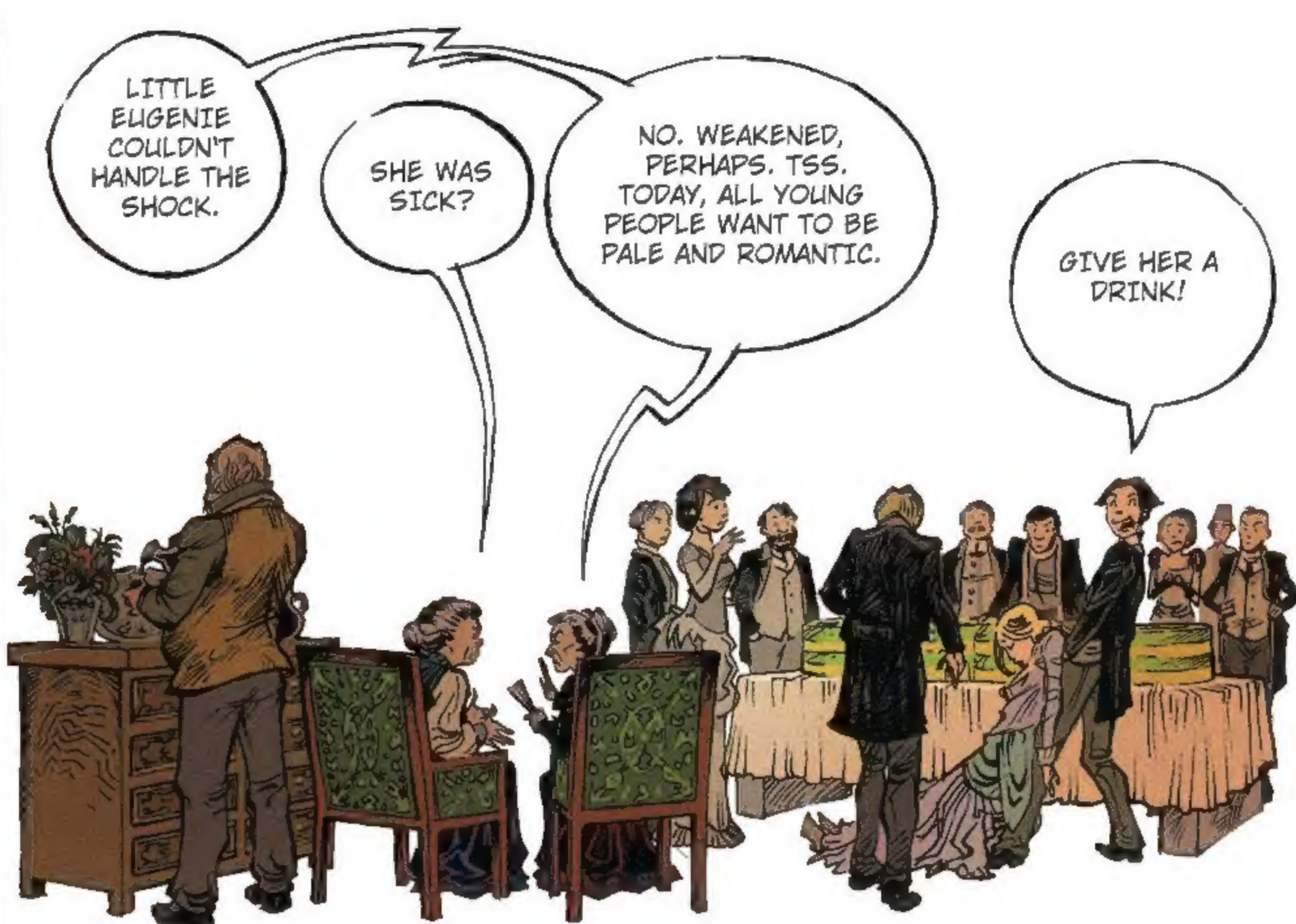






YES, BUT THE FIRE WAS FORTUNATELY CONTAINED BEFORE EXTENDING THROUGH THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

...POOR WOMAN NO LONGER HAS A ROOF OR ANY PERSONAL BELONGINGS.



LITTLE EUGENIE COULDN'T HANDLE THE SHOCK.

SHE WAS SICK?

NO. WEAKENED, PERHAPS. TSS. TODAY, ALL YOUNG PEOPLE WANT TO BE PALE AND ROMANTIC.

GIVE HER A DRINK!



...ANYWAY, BACK TO ELEANOR. DO YOU REALIZE, MY DEAR, THAT THEY REMOVED FOUR CHARRED BODIES FROM THE INFERNO! AND ALL MEN!

ELEANOR HAD THIS MANY SERVANTS?



YOU WOULD THINK! SHE HAD QUITE A RESTRICTED FORTUNE, I'M TOLD THAT ONLY ONE SERVANT AND A HANDYMAN WOULD BE THERE DURING THE DAY...

BUT THEN WHO WERE THE UNFORTUNATE BURNED MEN?

WHERE WERE WE?



ONLY GOD KNOWS THAT! GOD AND ELEANOR. THIS GIRL HAS CURIOUS COMPANY.

FORTUNATELY, YOU'VE DISCUSSED THIS MATTER WITH ME. I WAS PLANNING TO INVITE HER OVER NEXT THURSDAY FOR SOME TEA!

WHETHER THE MUMMY WAS MAN OR WOMAN...



AH, THIS VERY DEAR ELEANOR HAS ALWAYS, EXCUSE THE PUN, PLAYED WITH FIRE. I'VE NEVER STOPPED THINKING THAT...

I LEAN MORE ON EVE RATHER THAN ADAM. THE BODY IS THIN AND FINE.

I'D LIKE TO BET!

DAUGHTER, LOOK AWAY, THIS SHOW ISN'T FOR YOU...



A MAN!!!

...SHE COULD BE SO HOT-HEADED!

HI HI, YOU HAVE A SHARP WIT!



SIR,
A CORDIAL
DRINK?

NO, THANK
YOU, I HAVE
ENOUGH OF
THIS!



?

WHY ARE
YOU HERE?



WHY DIDN'T YOU
COME IN?

...NO, FORGET IT,
STUPID QUESTI-
ON... CONSIDER-
ING YOUR
PEDIGREE...



MY... PEDIGREE? THAT'S AN
INTERESTING WAY OF SAYING
THAT I'M HALF EGYPTIAN...

YOU ARE
GREEN WITH
RAGE. WHY?



WHY?

LET'S
SEE...

...THIS BUNCH OF
SMALL MINDS HAS
BANISHED ELEANOR
FROM THEIR SOCIETY.



AND THERE WAS
DOUBT OF THE
AUTHENTICITY OF
MY MUMMY!



WHAT? WAS
IT REAL?

OF COURSE
NOT. BUT THEY
USUALLY DON'T
SEE IT!



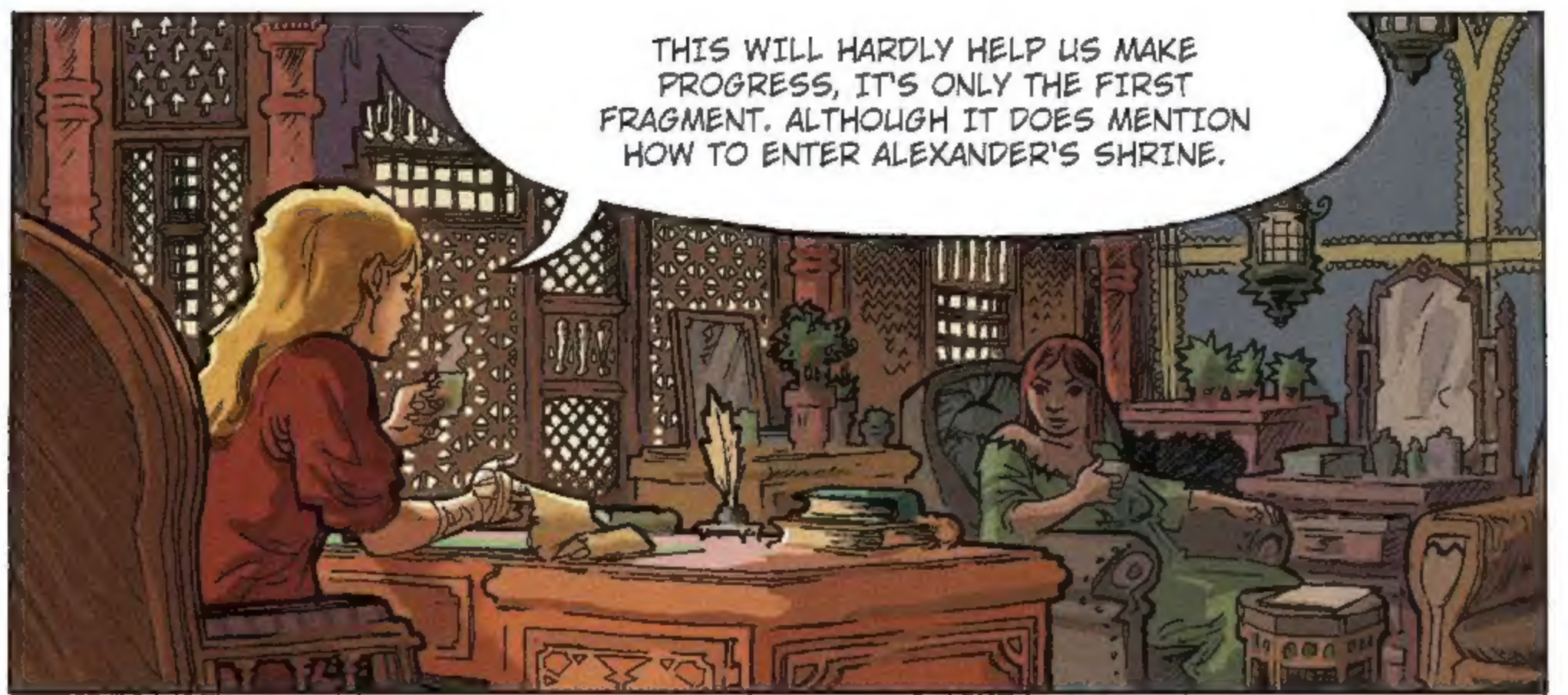
WHAT WORRIES ME
THE MOST, IS THE
IDENTITY OF WHOEVER
GUESSED THE COUN-
TERFEITING.



HE'S AN
ENGLISHMAN.
I BELIEVE HE'S HERE
FOR ALEXANDER'S
TOMB. AND HE'S
GOING TO CAUSE
TROUBLE.



THERE!
IT HASN'T BEEN
EASY WITHOUT MY
BOOKS... BUT I'M
FINISHED WITH
THIS DAMN TRAN-
SLATION.



THIS WILL HARDLY HELP US MAKE
PROGRESS, IT'S ONLY THE FIRST
FRAGMENT. ALTHOUGH IT DOES MENTION
HOW TO ENTER ALEXANDER'S SHRINE.



BUT THE INITIAL ENTRANCE
HAS LONG SINCE DISAPPEARED,
AND OUR ENGLISH FRIENDS
MUST HAVE COLLIDED WITH
ENTIRELY COLLAPSED
STRUCTURES AND COMPLETELY
BLOCKED ACCESSSES...



THAT'S WHY WE
HAVEN'T YET CROSSED
THEM DURING OUR
UNDERGROUND
EXCAVATIONS...

ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT,
LOUISE?



THEN THIS THING WAS A
WASTE OF TIME?! PEOPLE
DIED FOR THIS PIECE OF
PAPER!



...AND YOUR LOVER WAS TORTURED, YOU NEARLY
PERISHED IN FLAMES, YOUR HOME BURNED
DOWN, YOU'RE ON THE STREET, YOUR
REPUTATION IS IN THE GUTTER!

NO, I'M NOT ALL
RIGHT!!!



...EXCUSE ME.



...
NO, YOU'RE
RIGHT. THIS
GAME ISN'T
WORTH THE
TROUBLE.



I'M SORRY.

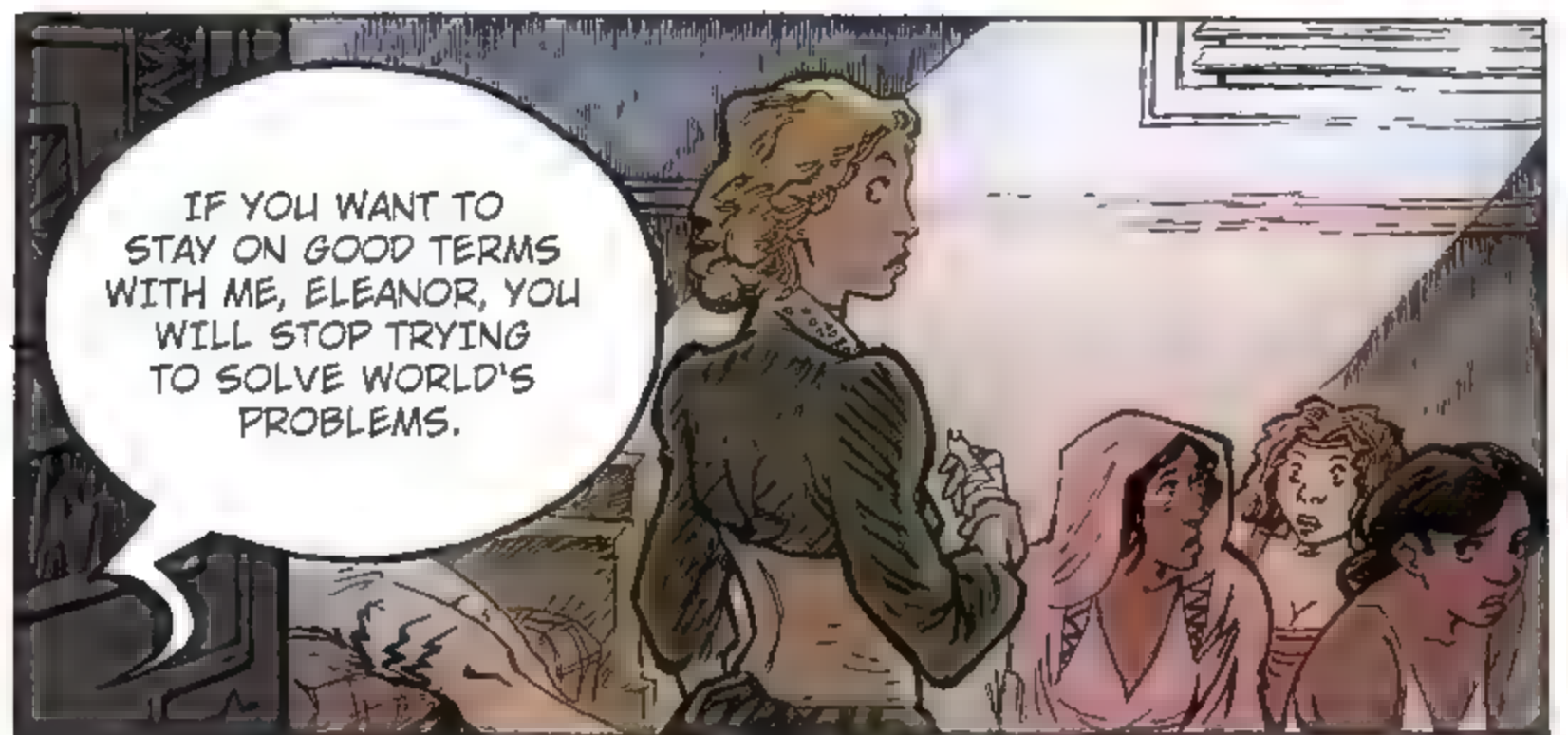
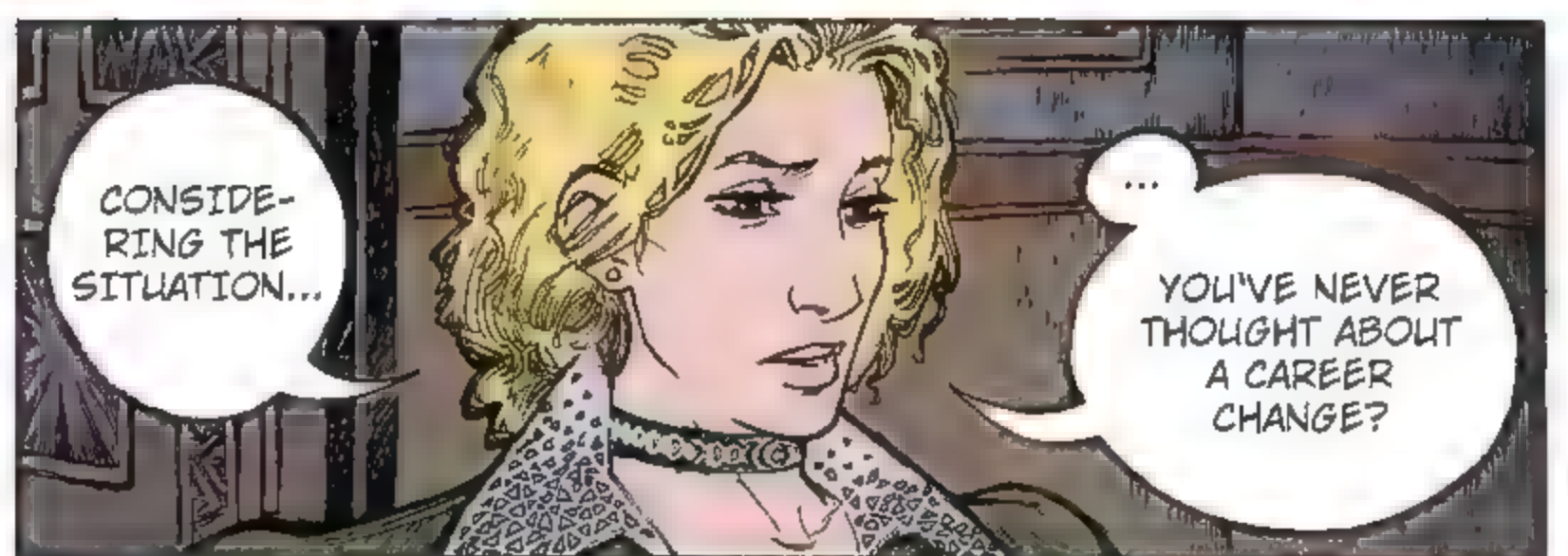
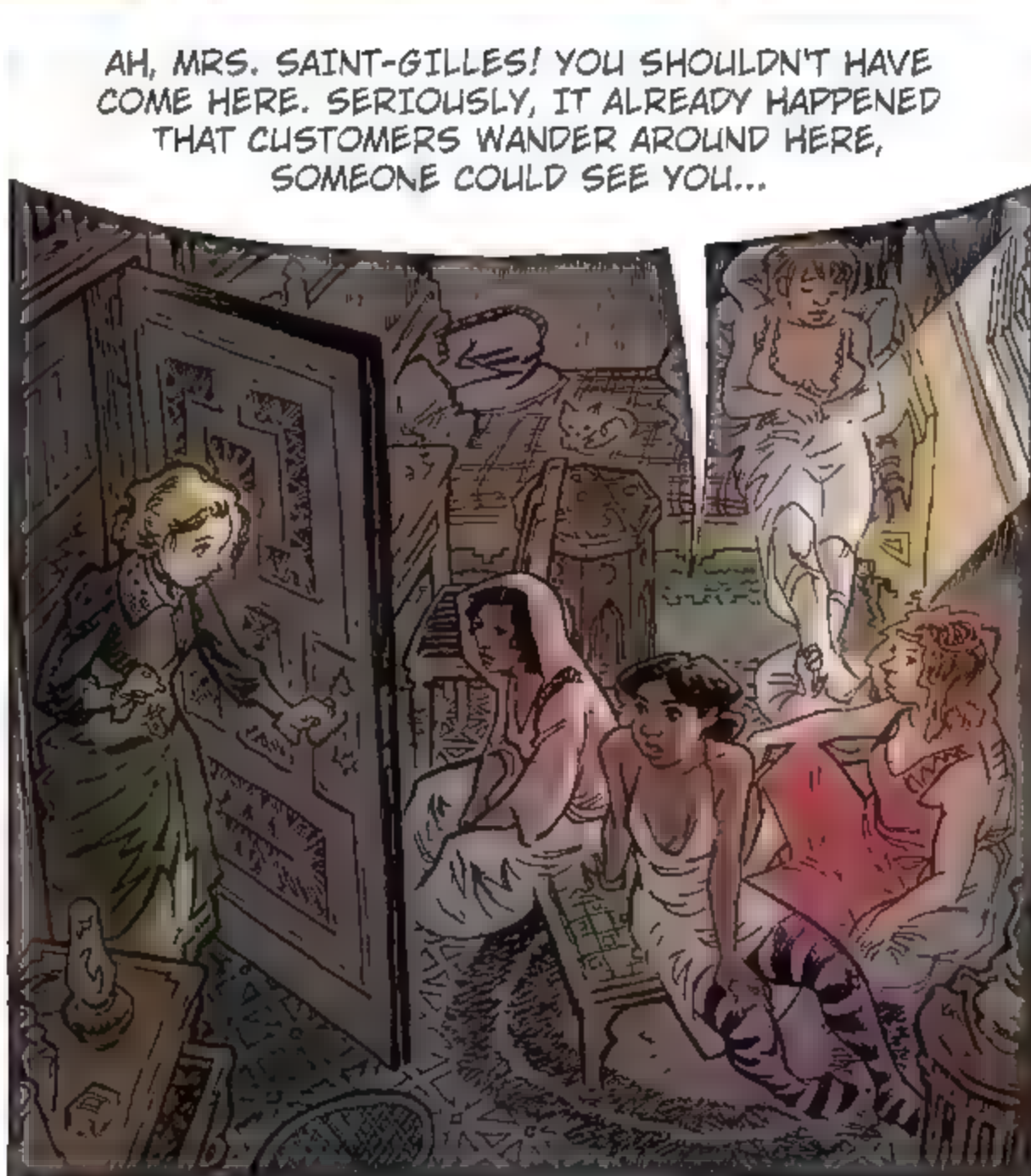
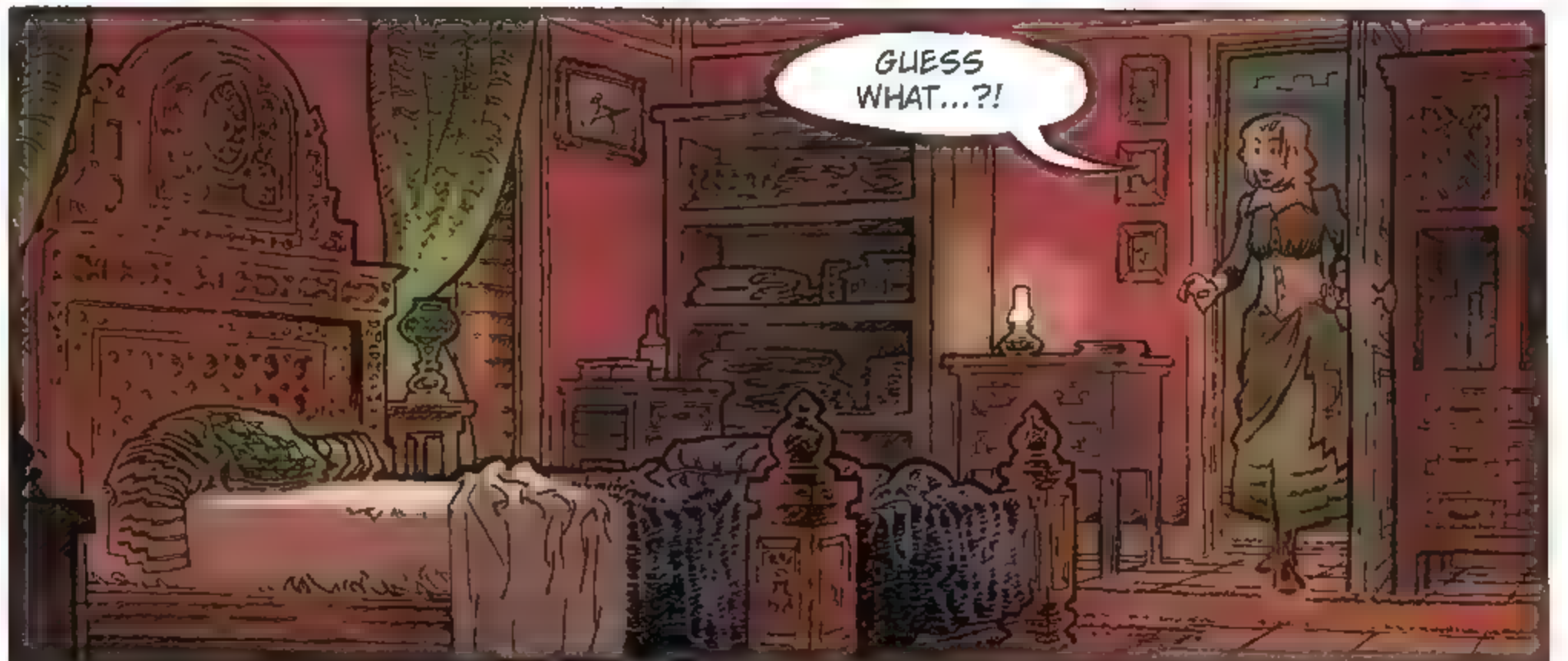
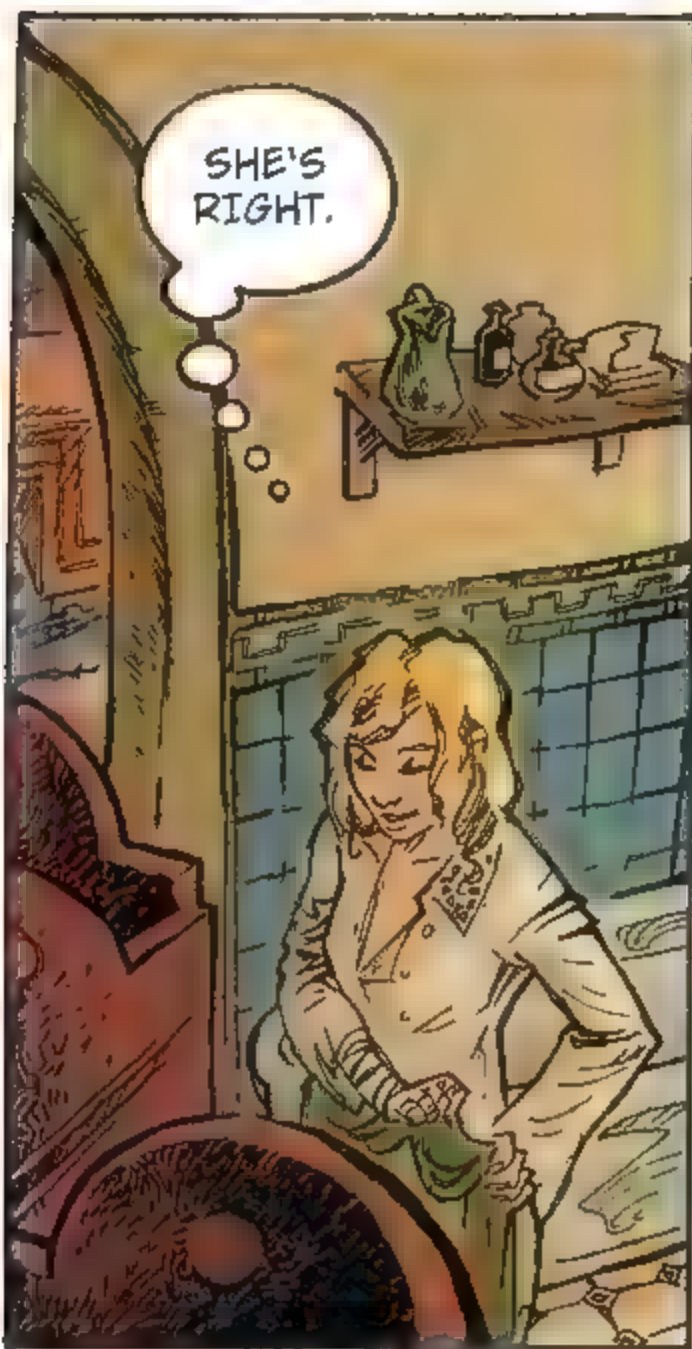
BUT MAYBE
MAXIME WILL
DECIDE TO MAKE
AN HONEST WOMEN
OUT OF YOU...

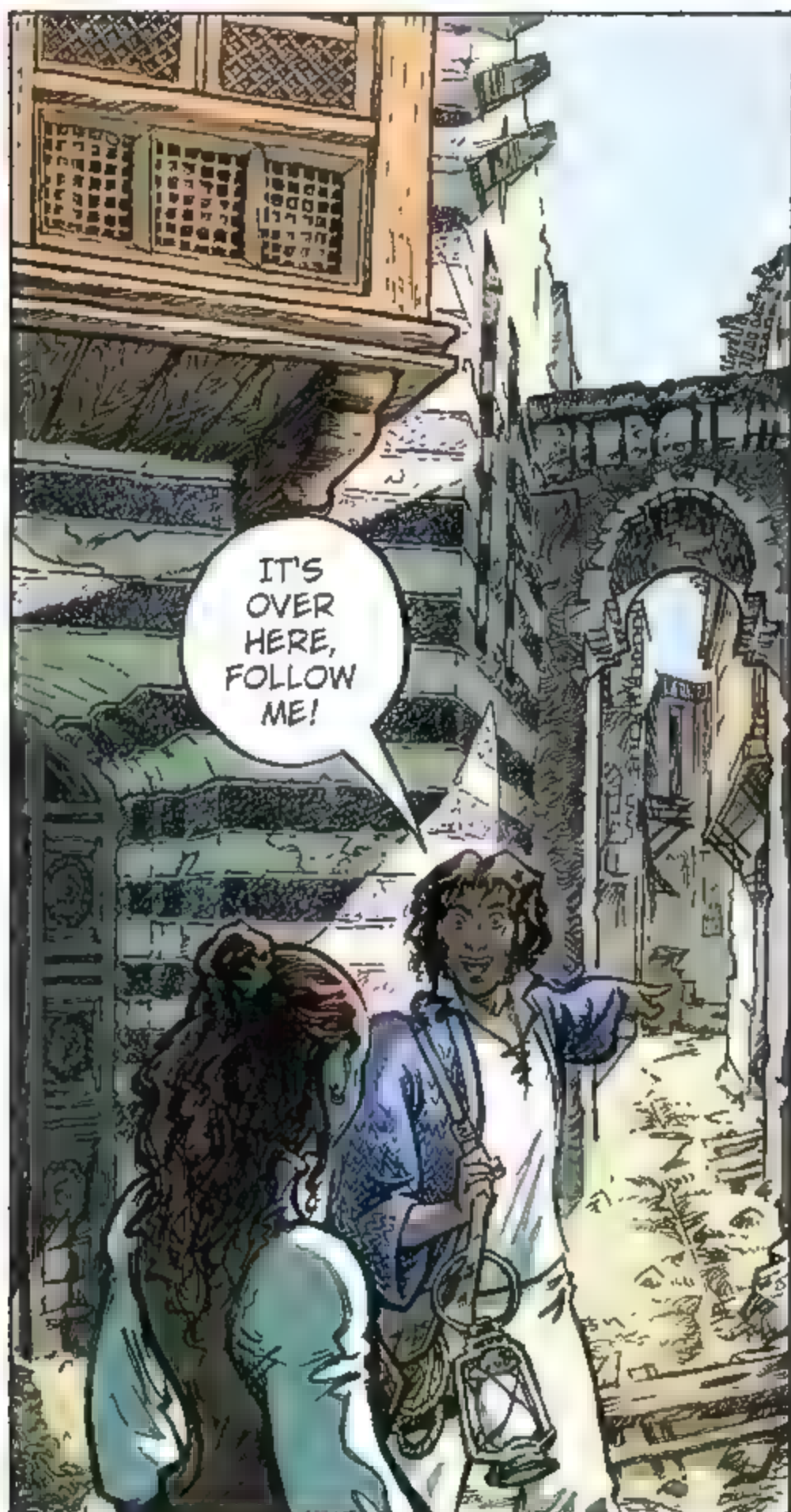


AH! YOU'RE
BLUSHING...

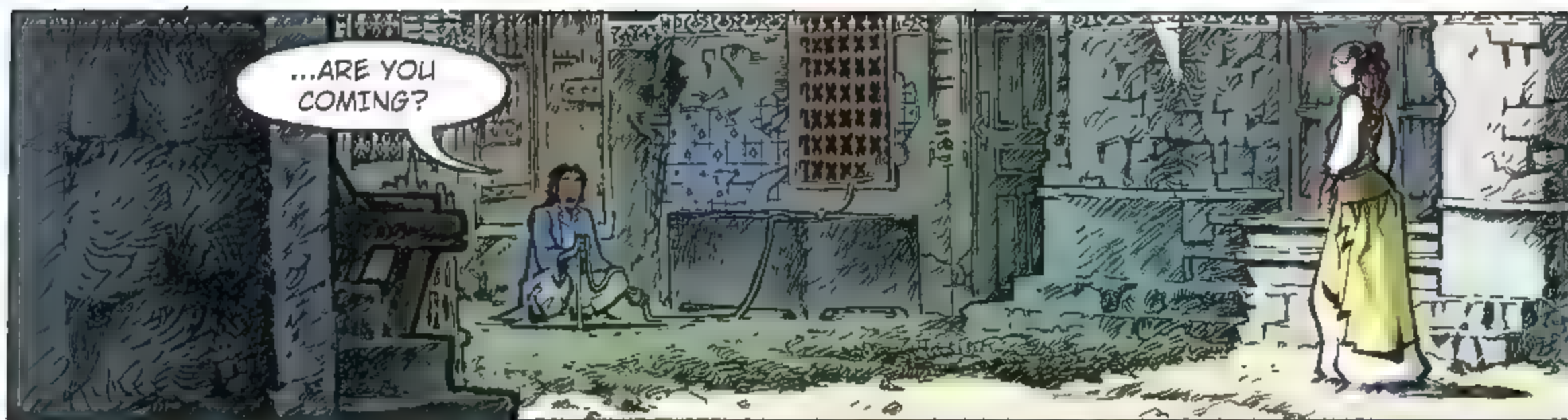


*KA: PERSON'S PHYSICAL SOUL.





IT'S OVER HERE, FOLLOW ME!



...ARE YOU COMING?



HMM, I SEE... AFTER HAVING REACHED THE HEIGHTS, OUR RELATIONS TAKES THE DEPTH?

COME DOWN.



THE DECENCY DEMANDS THAT I GO FIRST.

I MUST SECURE THE ACCESS AT THE BOTTOM. OR YOU'LL MAKE A GREAT DIVE.



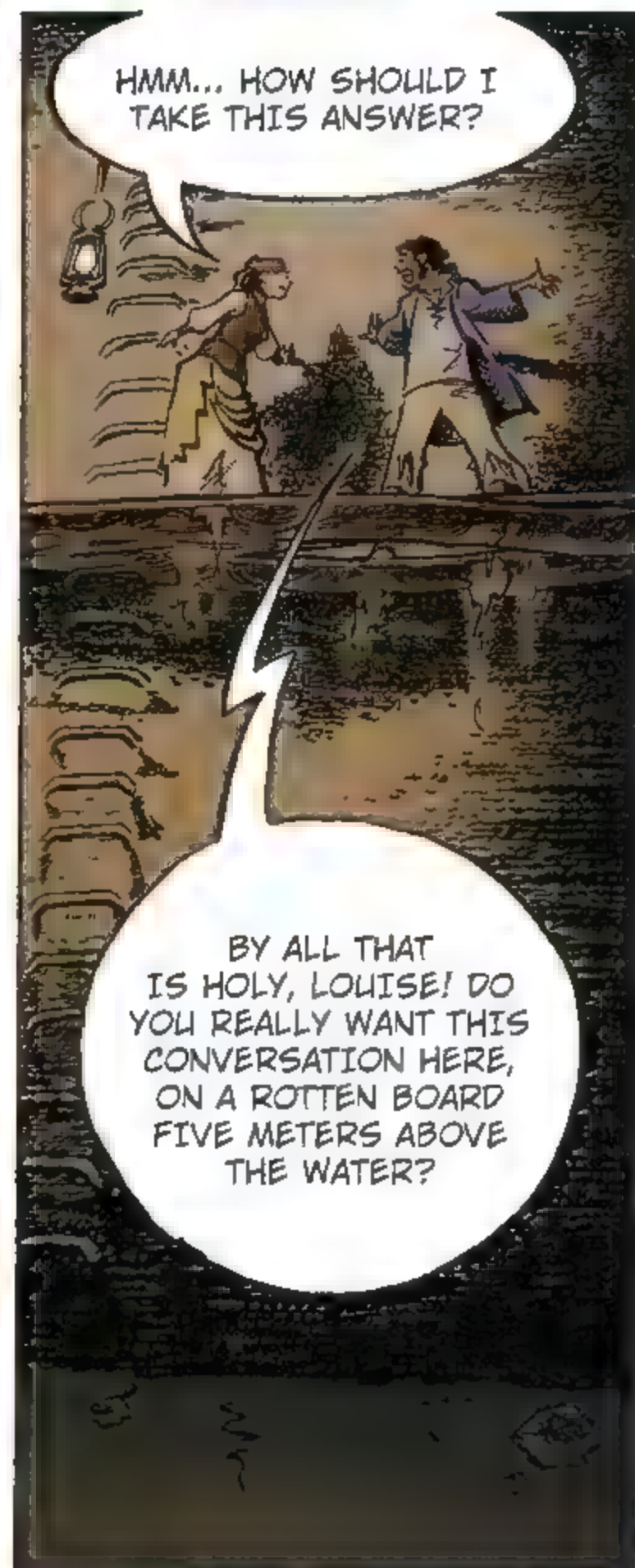
...I PROMISE I WON'T LOOK UNDER YOUR SKIRT.



DO YOU LIKE ME?

OR ARE YOU ONLY TRYING TO BOTHER MY FATHER?

BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU PUT YOUR FEET.



HMM... HOW SHOULD I TAKE THIS ANSWER?

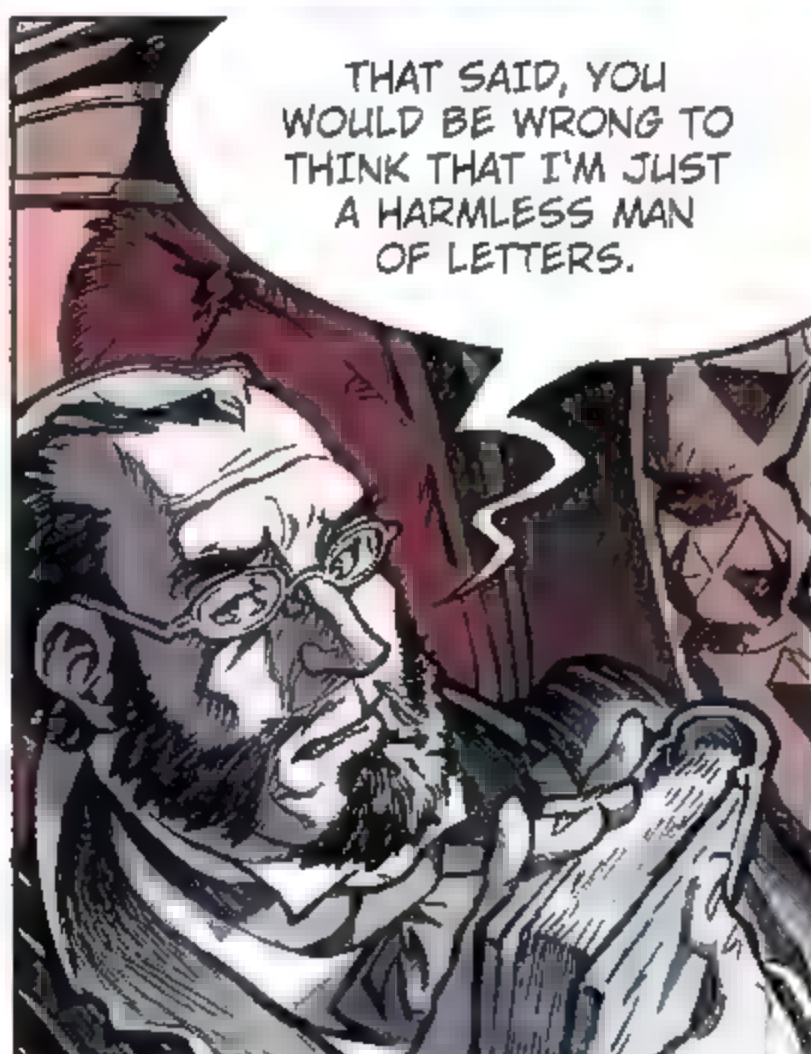
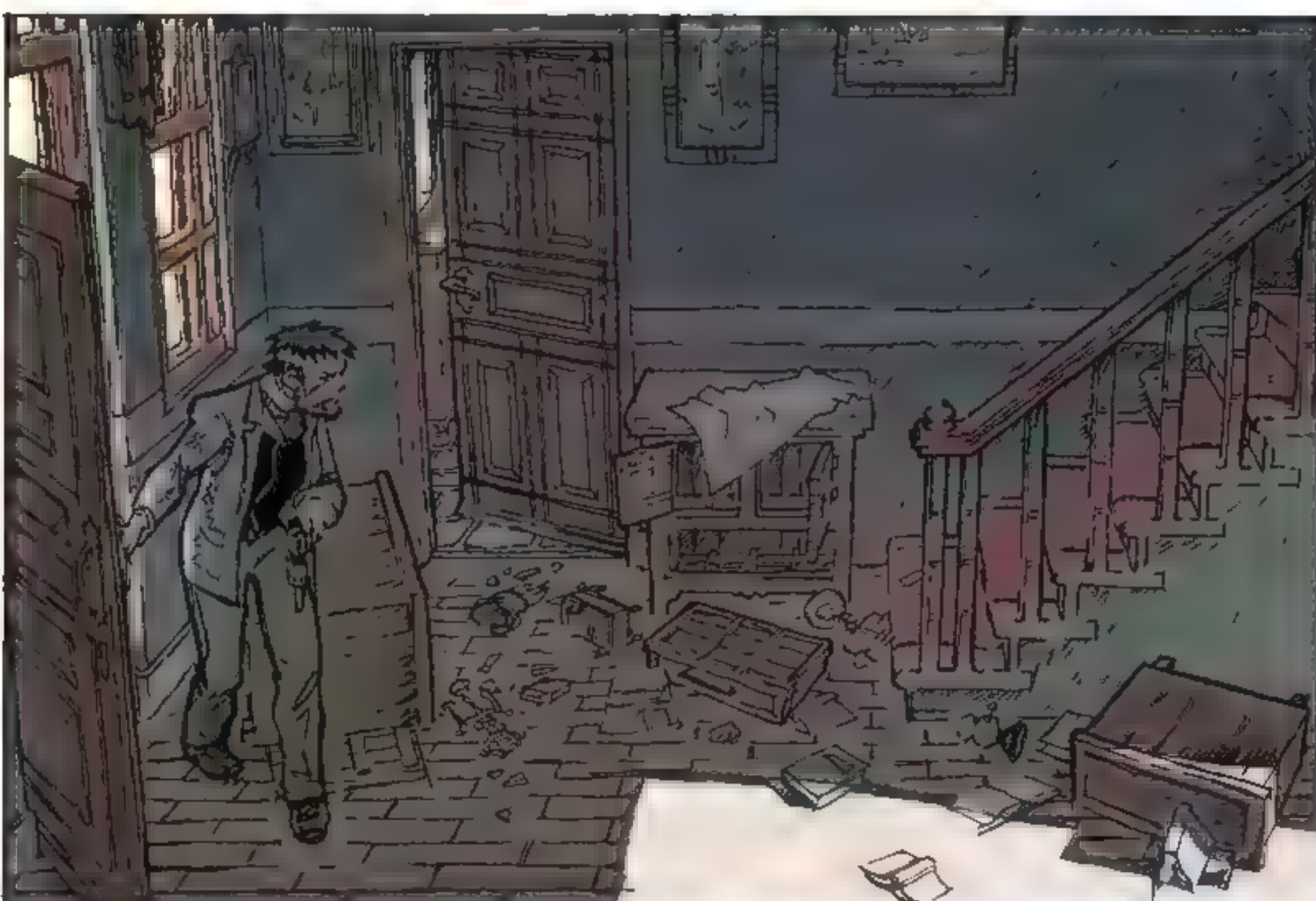
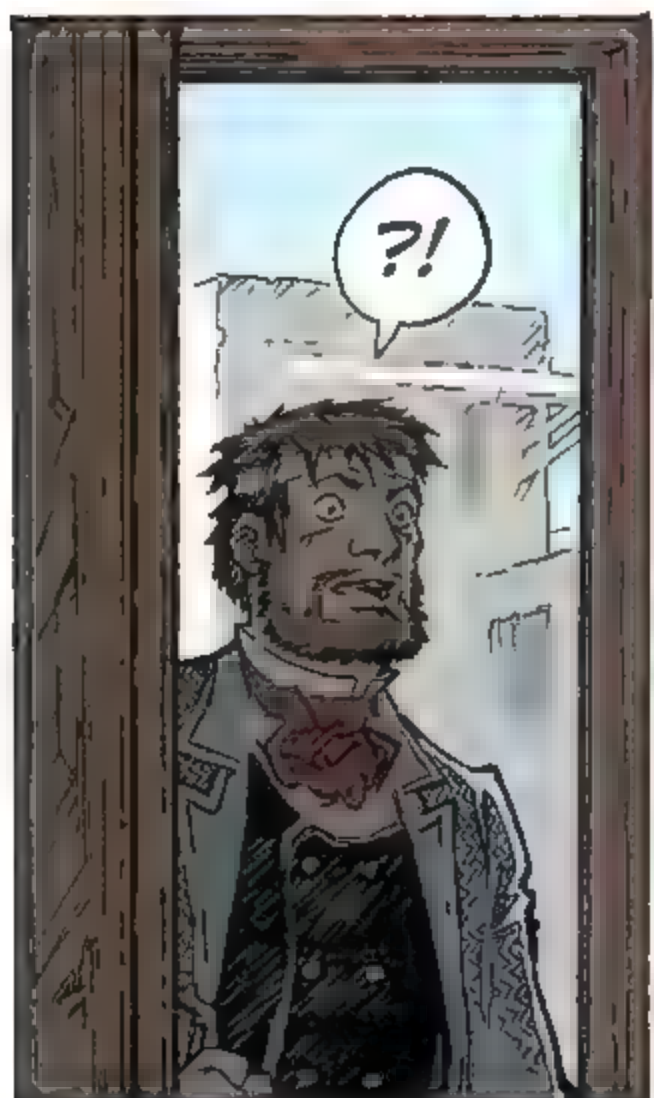
BY ALL THAT IS HOLY, LOUISE! DO YOU REALLY WANT THIS CONVERSATION HERE, ON A ROTTEN BOARD FIVE METERS ABOVE THE WATER?



YES.









YOU GAVE US GREAT TROUBLE TO ACQUIRE THE FIRST PIECE OF PAPYRUS...



...ALL THIS SO THAT YOUR FRIENDS COULD STEAL IT FROM US THANKS TO THE STUPIDITY OF MISTER MARCUS.

SORRY.



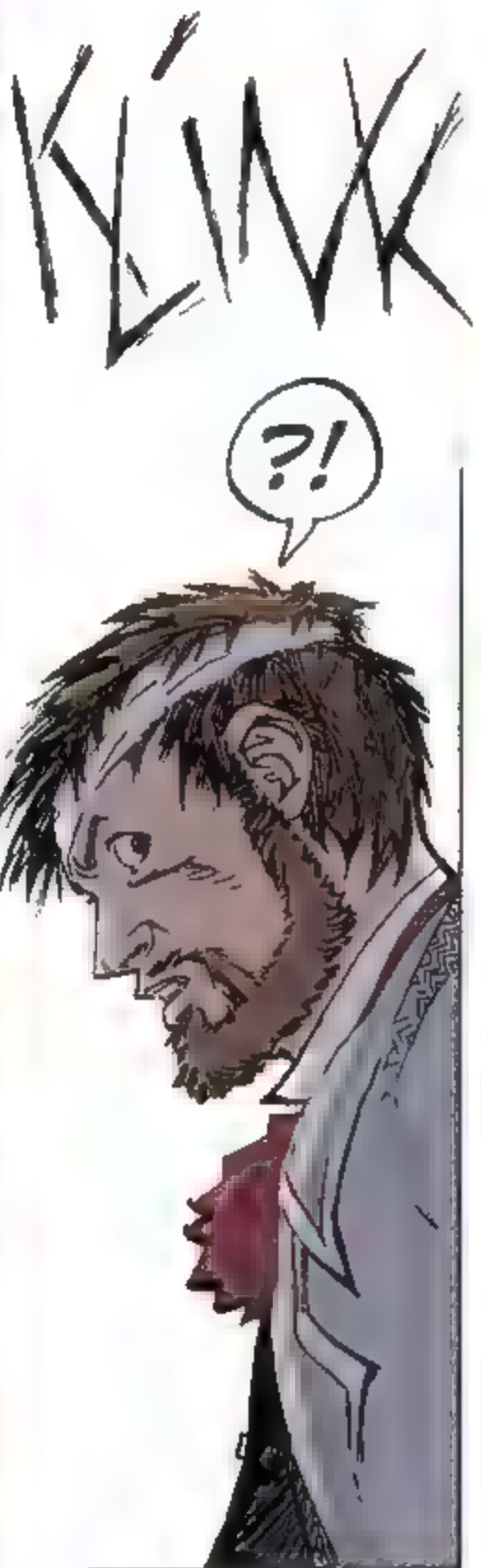
BUT I'M SURE THAT YOU HOLD THE SECOND FRAGMENT. YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T SPEAK ABOUT IT WITH YOUR COMPATRIOTS.

THIS LACK OF CONFIDENCE IS REVEALING, ISN'T IT?



THE DIE IS CAST, MR. DE SENCILLAC.

YOU HAVE DIFFICULTY STANDING UP...



KLINK

?!

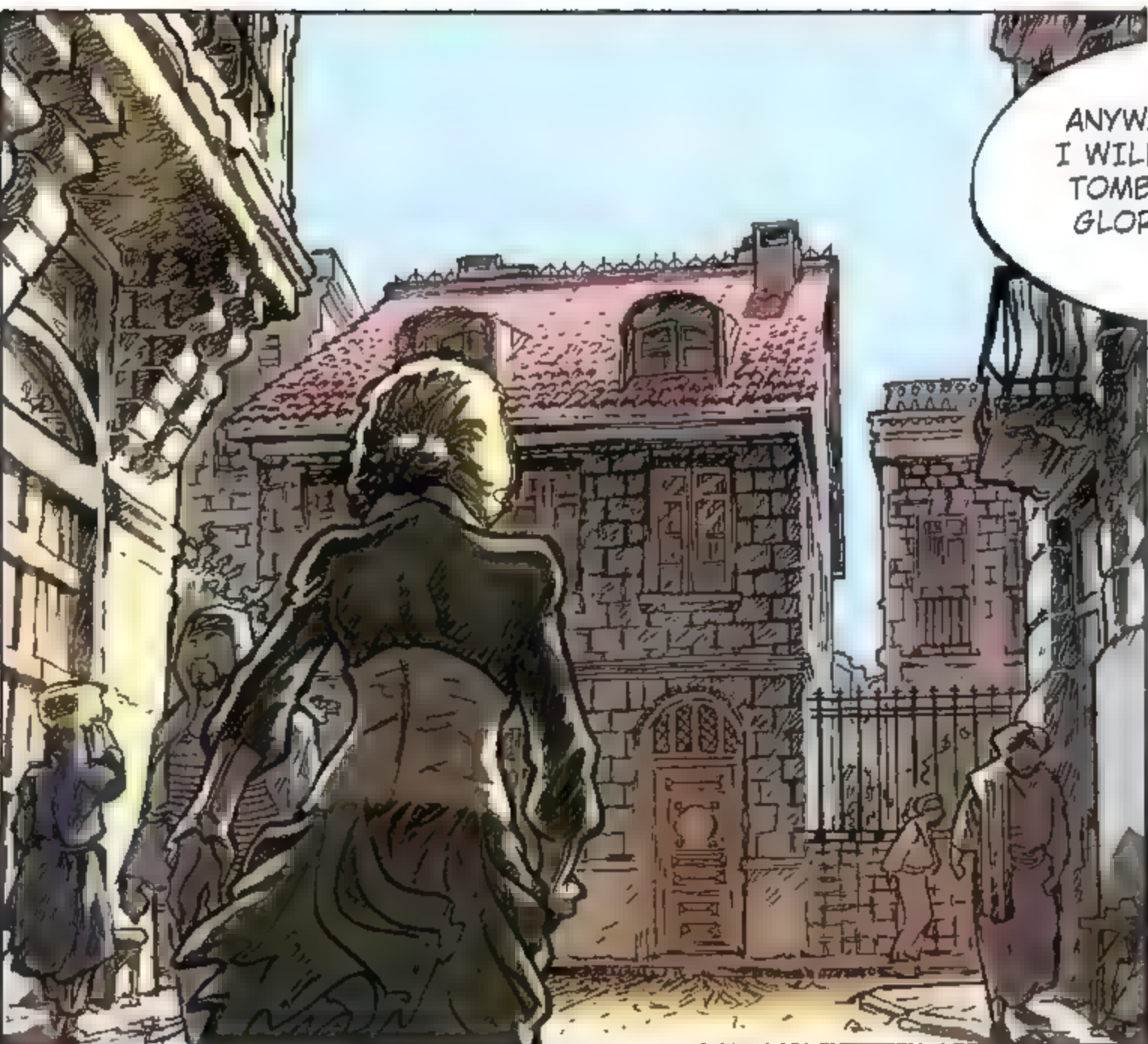


...AND MARCUS WOULD BE DELIGHTED TO RESUME YOUR SMALL DISCUSSION FROM THE OTHER DAY.



YOU WOULDN'T LAST FIVE MINUTES.

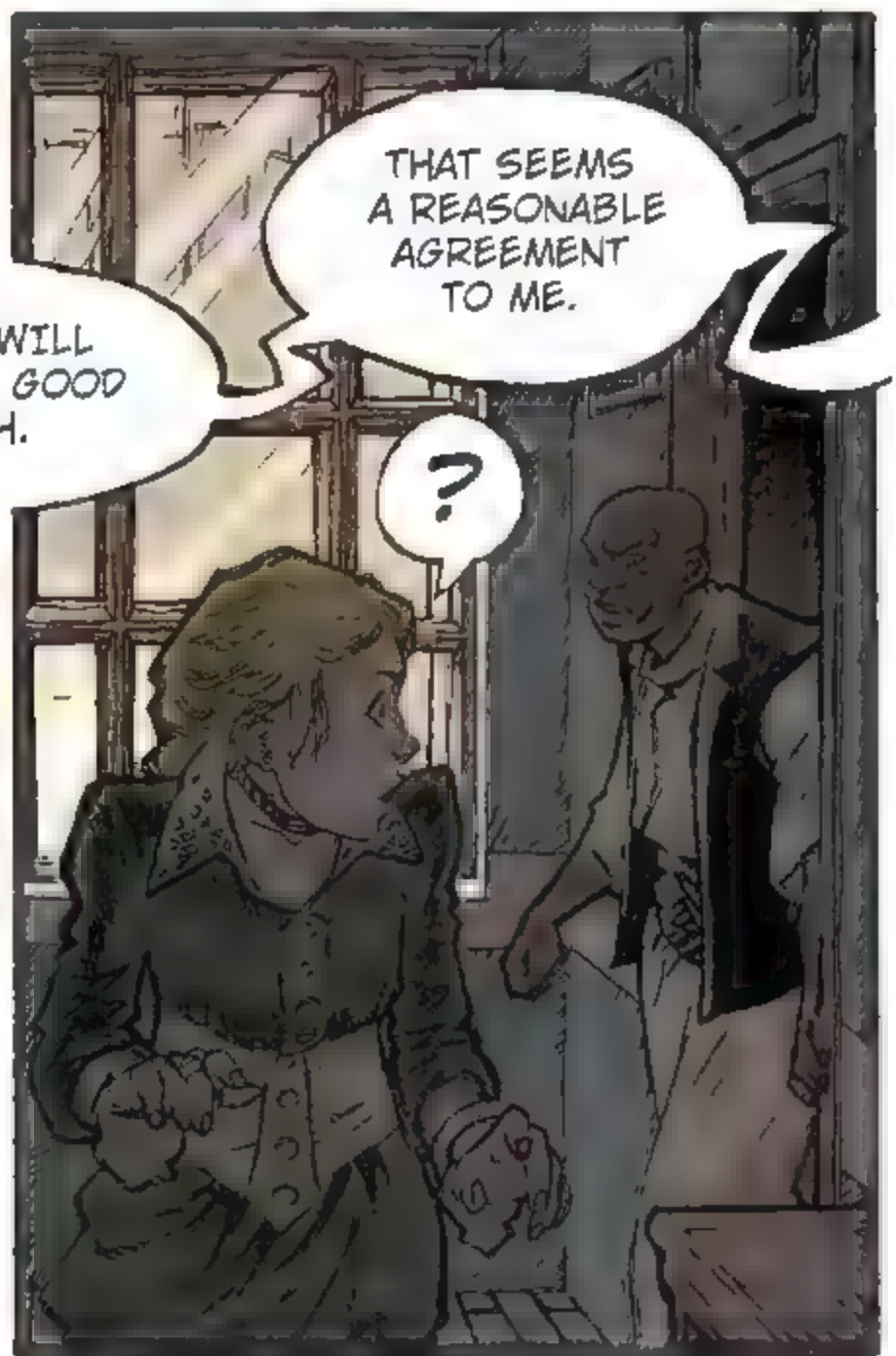
SO DON'T SHOW PROOF OF UNNECESSARY HEROISM.



ANYWAY YOU LOOK AT IT, I WILL FIND ALEXANDER'S TOMB FOR THE GREATER GLORY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.



AND YOU WILL REMAIN IN GOOD HEALTH.

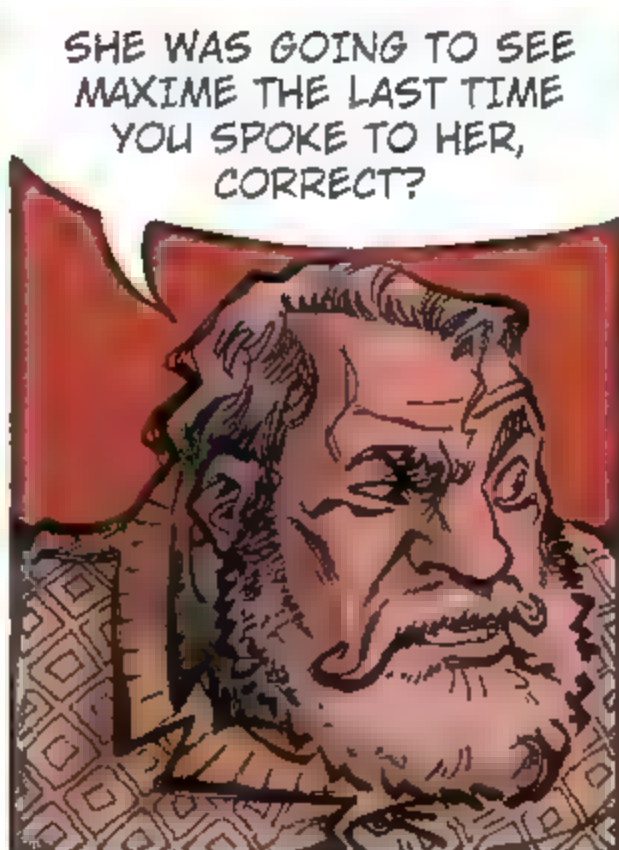
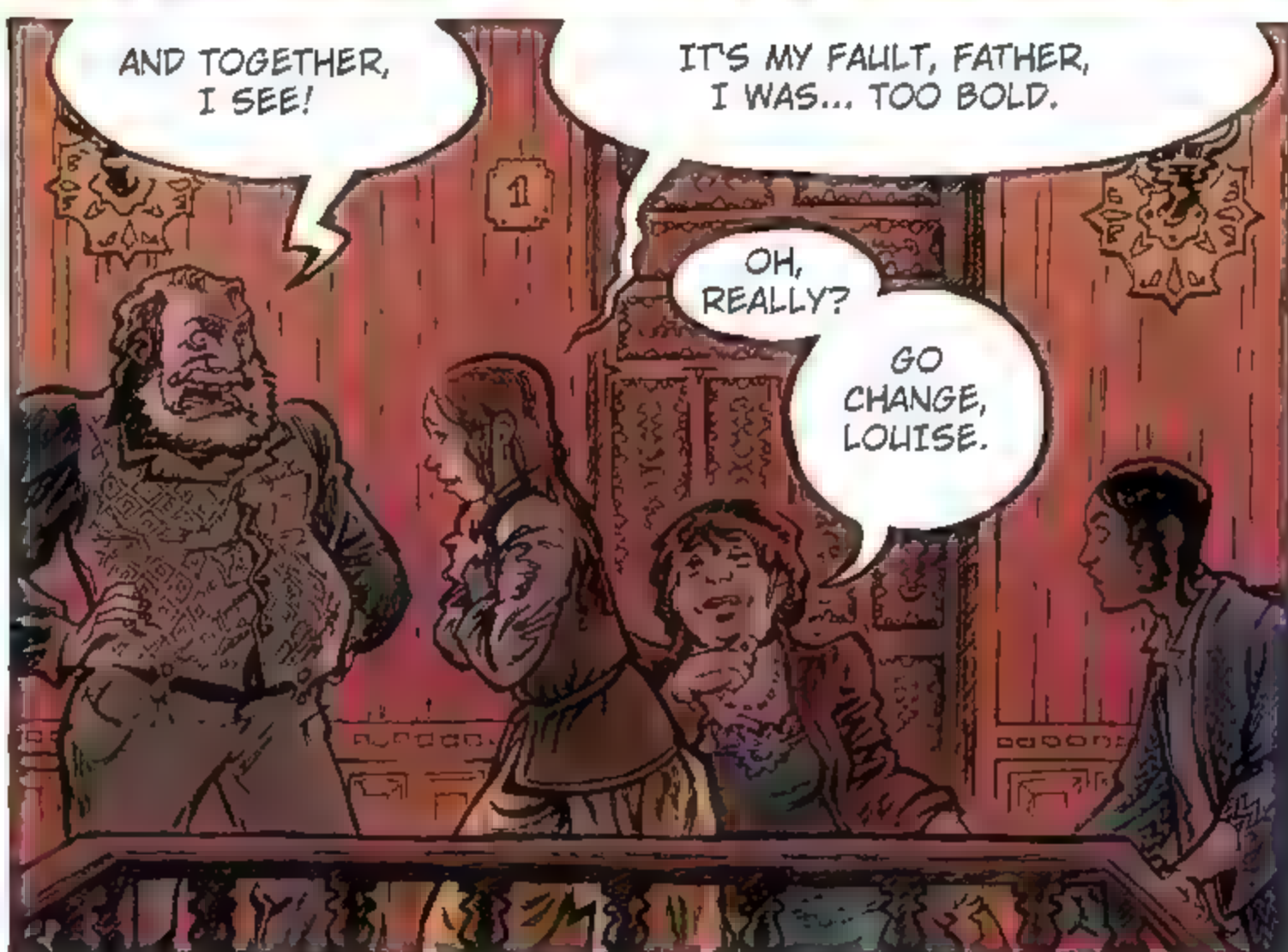
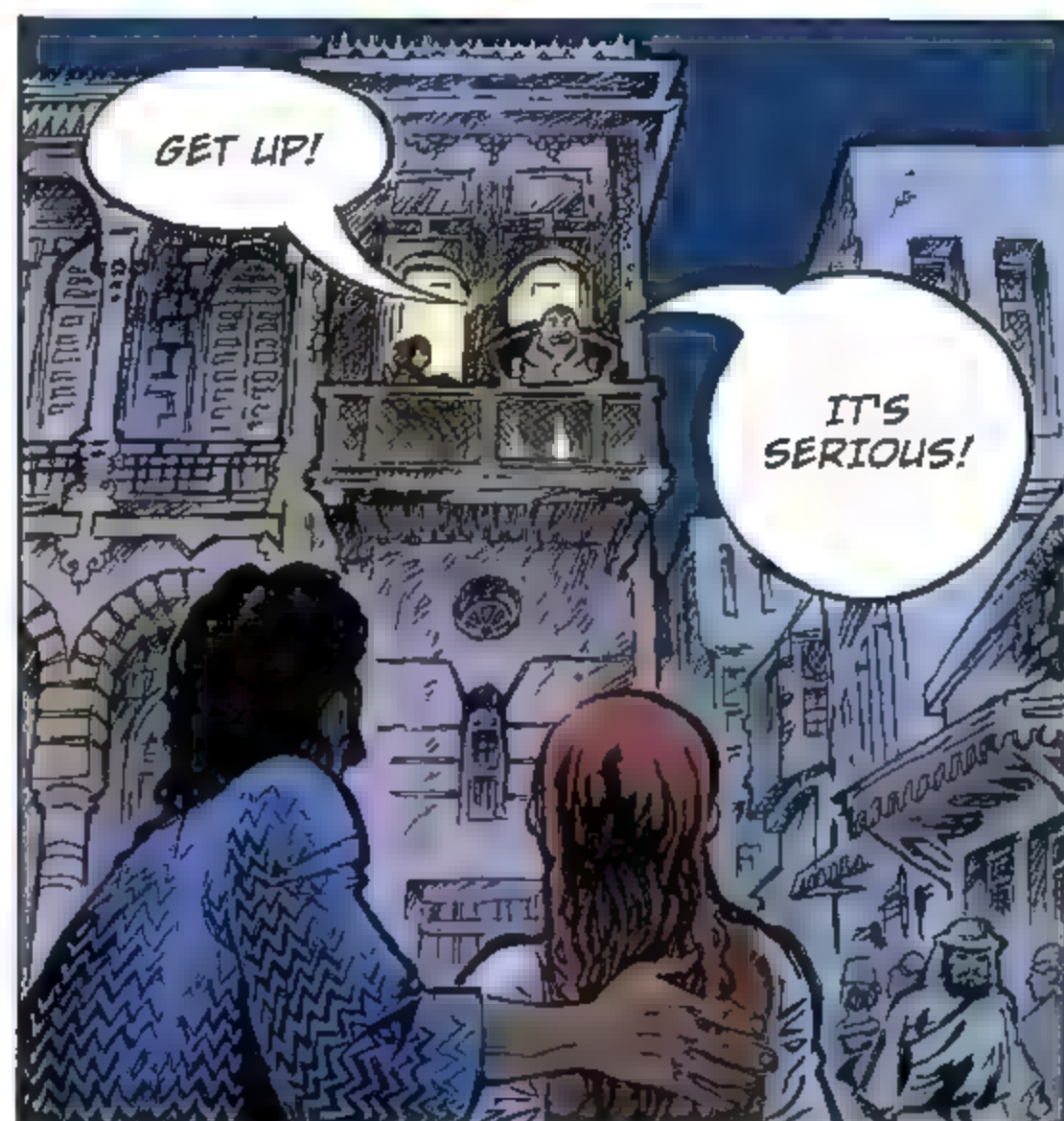


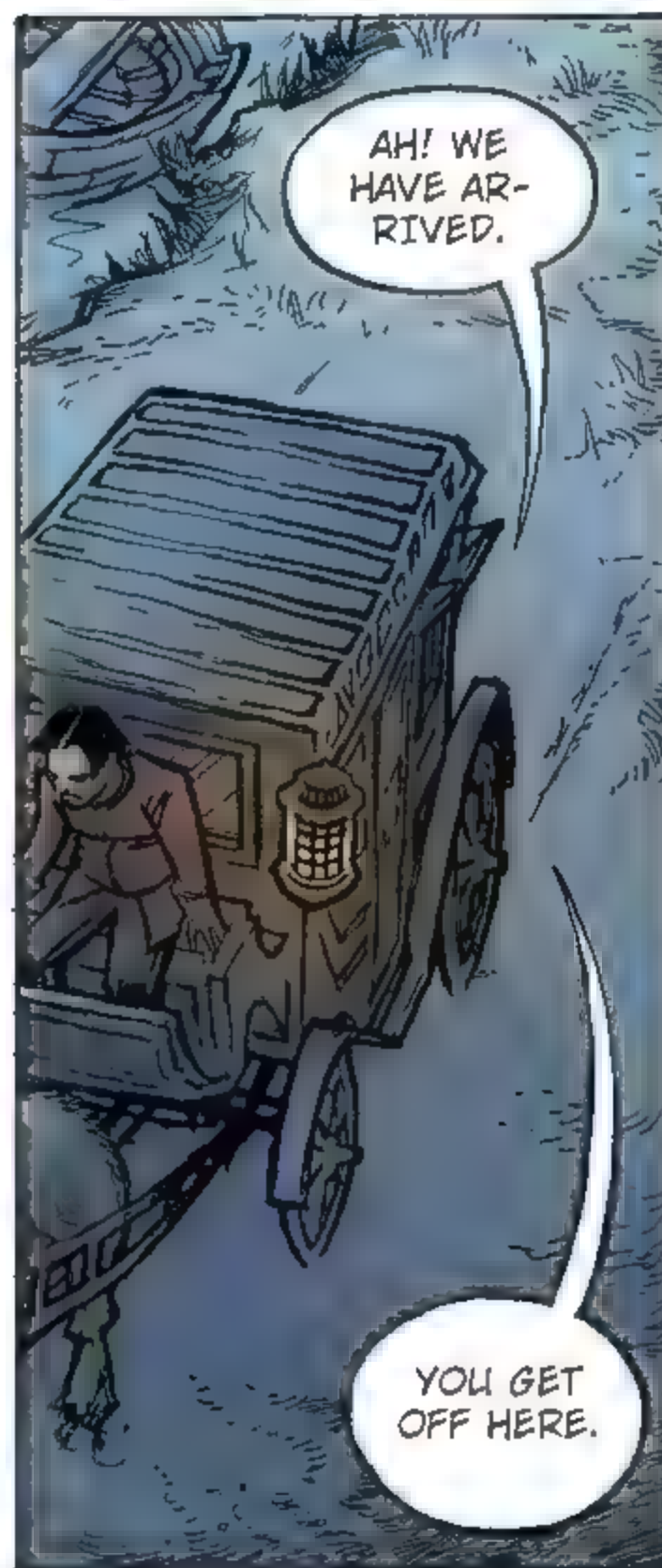
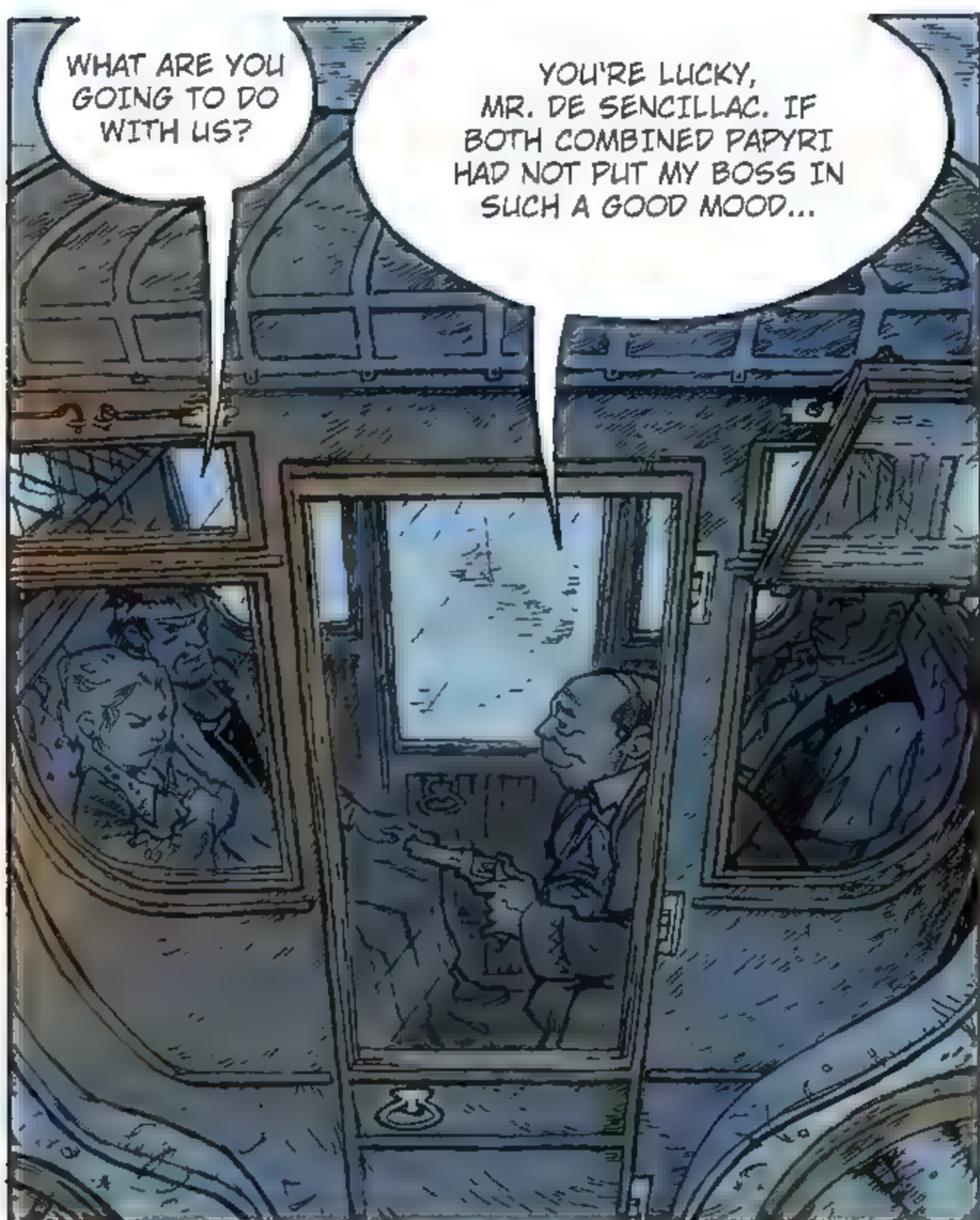
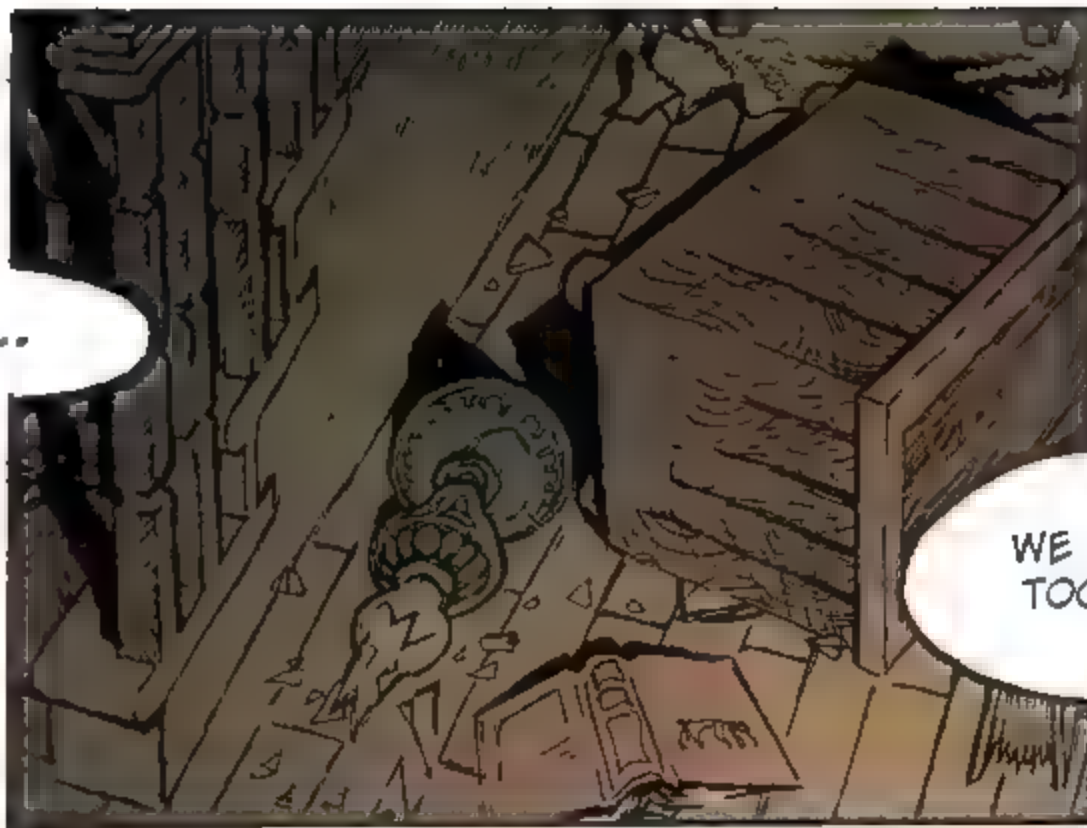
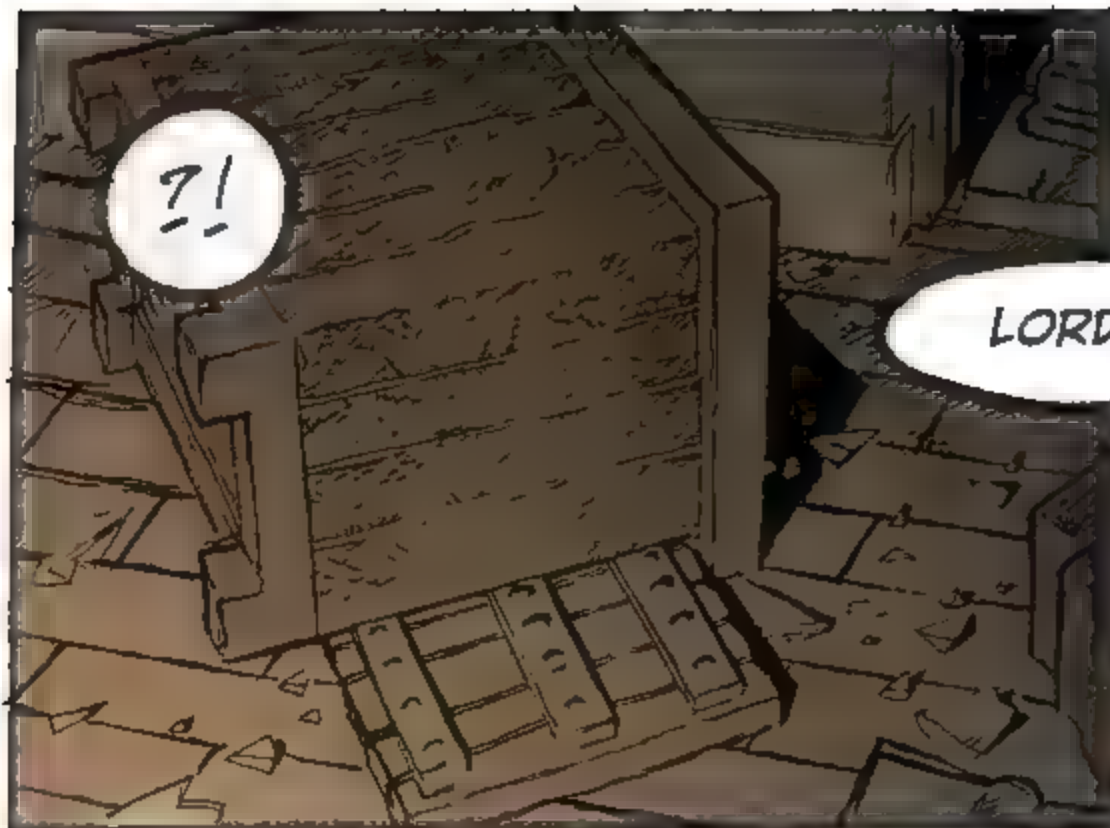
THAT SEEMS A REASONABLE AGREEMENT TO ME.

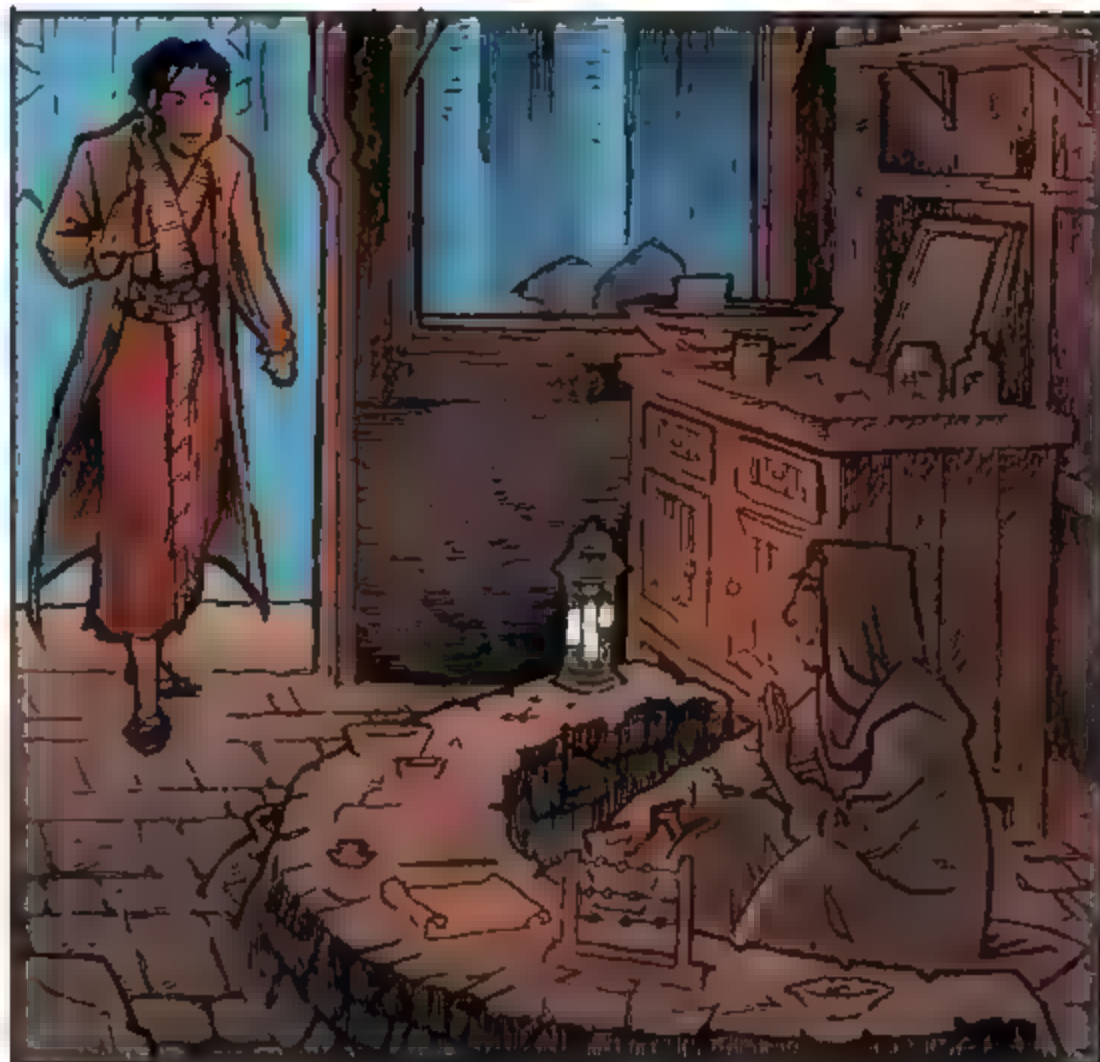
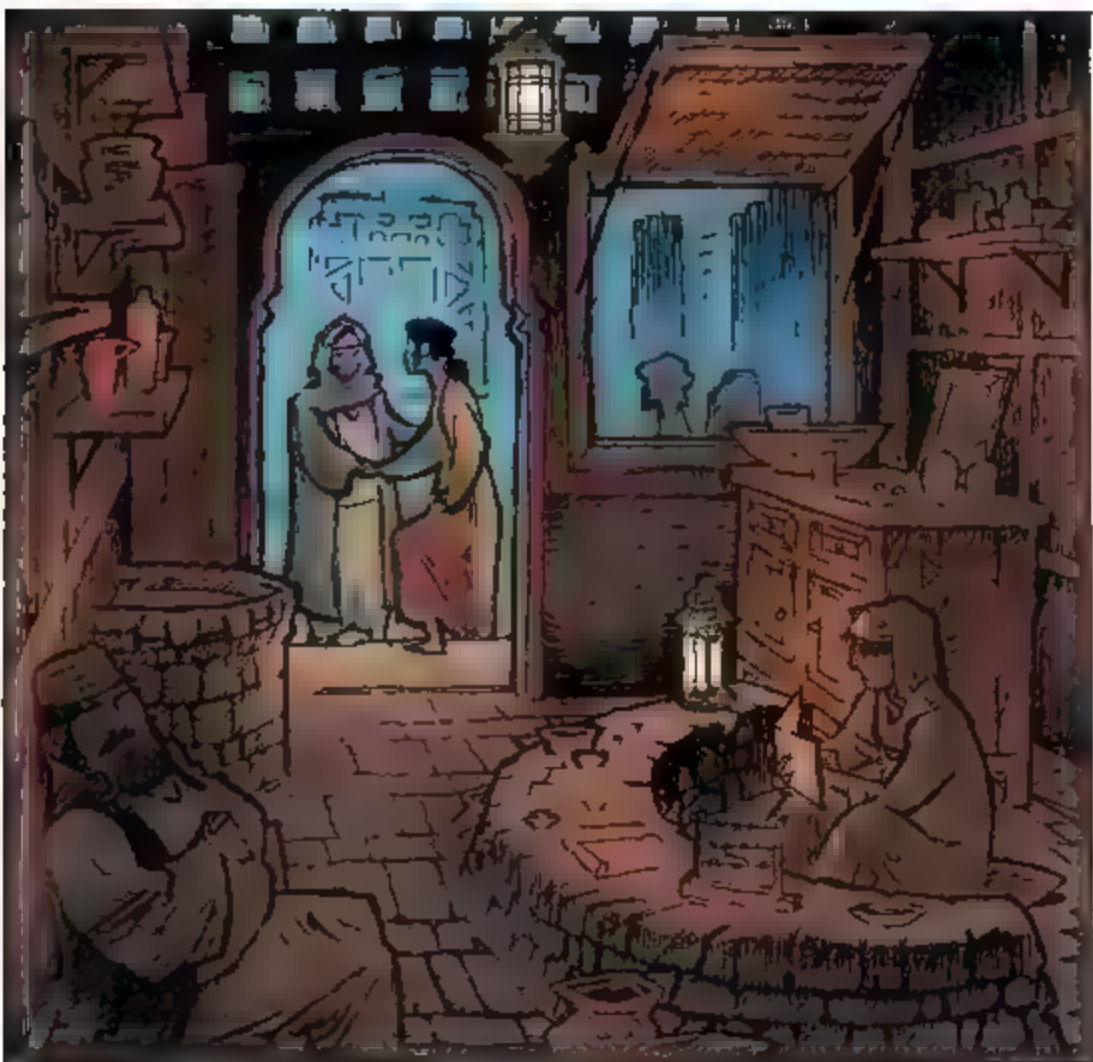
?

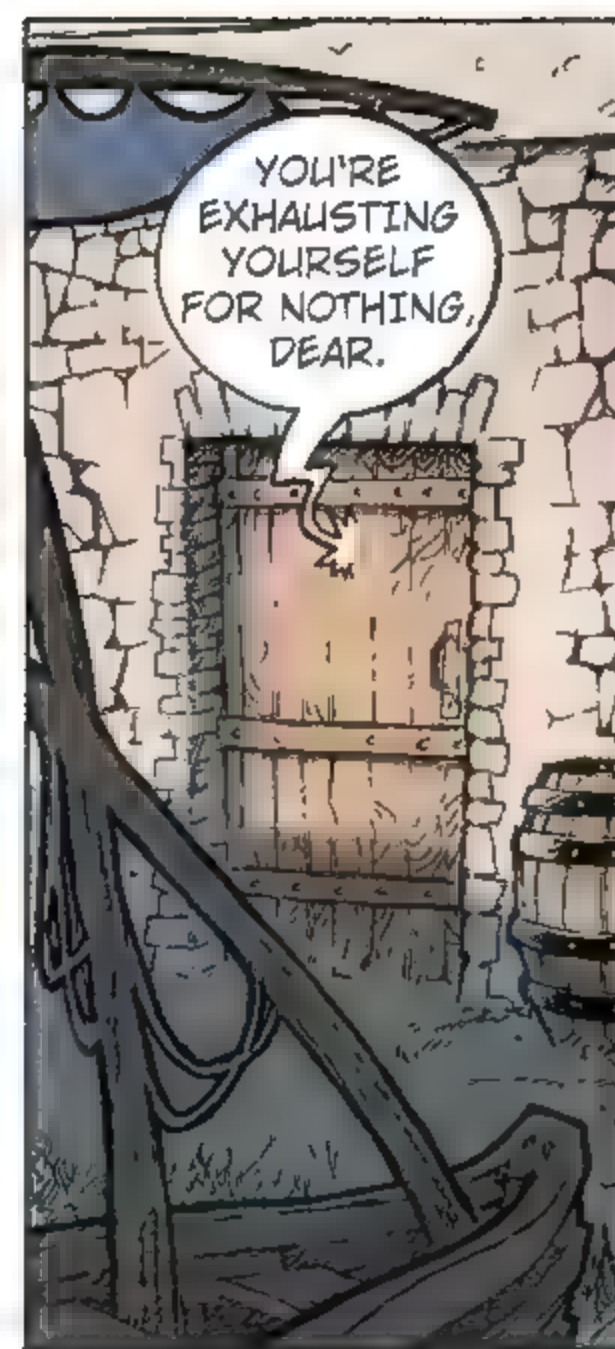
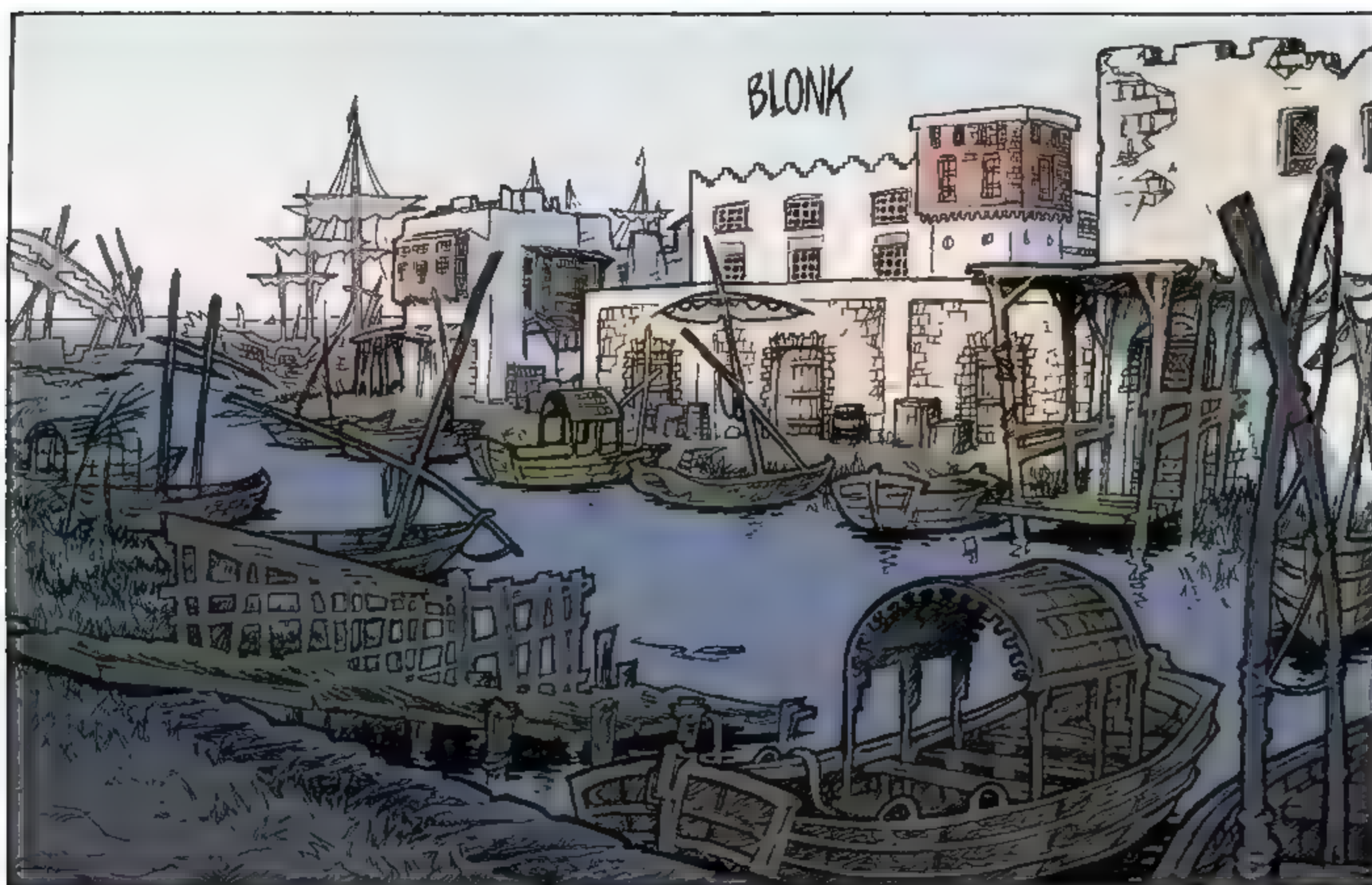














WHEN WE ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLED ON THE FIRST CHAPEL, IT ALL BECAME A SPLENDID TREASURE HUNT, A SUPERB GAME WHERE YOU COULD DECEIVE YOUR COMPETITION WITH ONE THOUSAND TRICKS.



THEN THINGS TURNED SOUR.

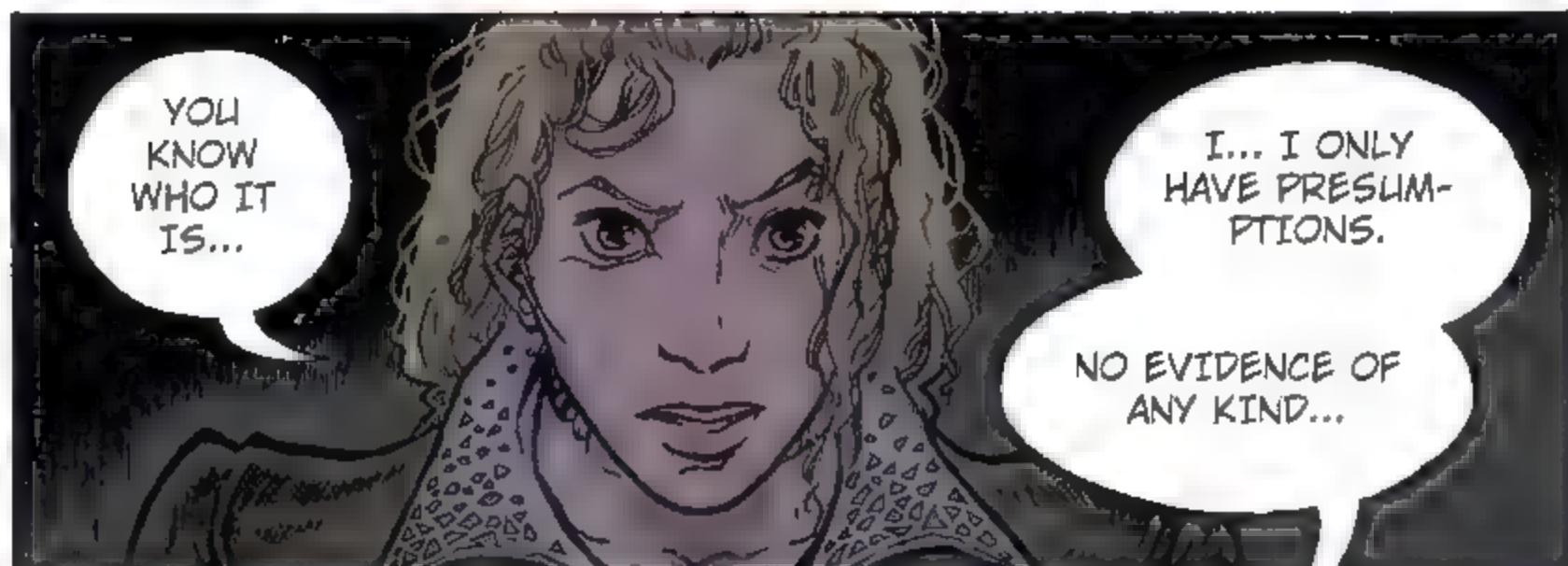
PEOPLE HAVE DIED.

AM I THE ONLY ONE TO HAVE UNDERSTOOD THAT THIS CHEERFUL RACE FOR RELICS WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A FATALLY SERIOUS CHALLENGE?!



THE ENGLISH HOUND US. AND I THINK THAT THEY ARE NOT ALONE. AT THE MOMENT, I DON'T TRUST ANYONE.

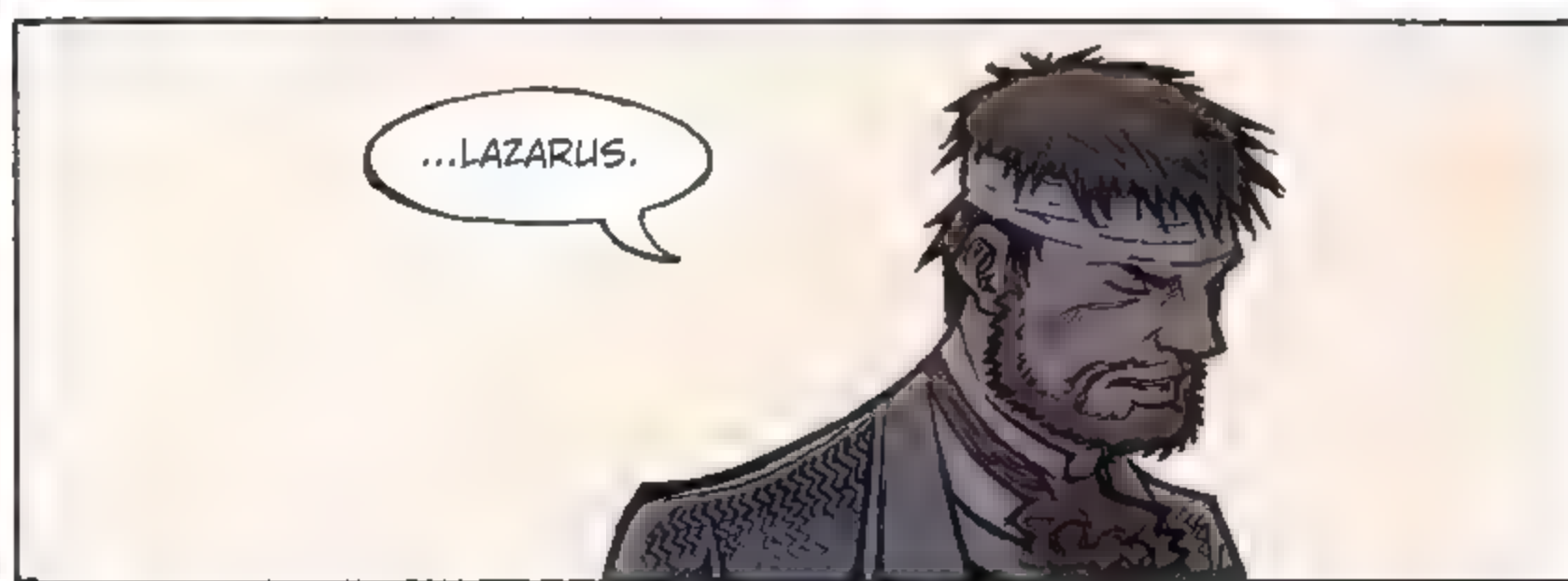
THERE MAY BE A TRAITOR AMONG US, WORKING FOR HIS OWN GAIN...



YOU KNOW WHO IT IS...

I... I ONLY HAVE PRESUMPTIONS.

NO EVIDENCE OF ANY KIND...



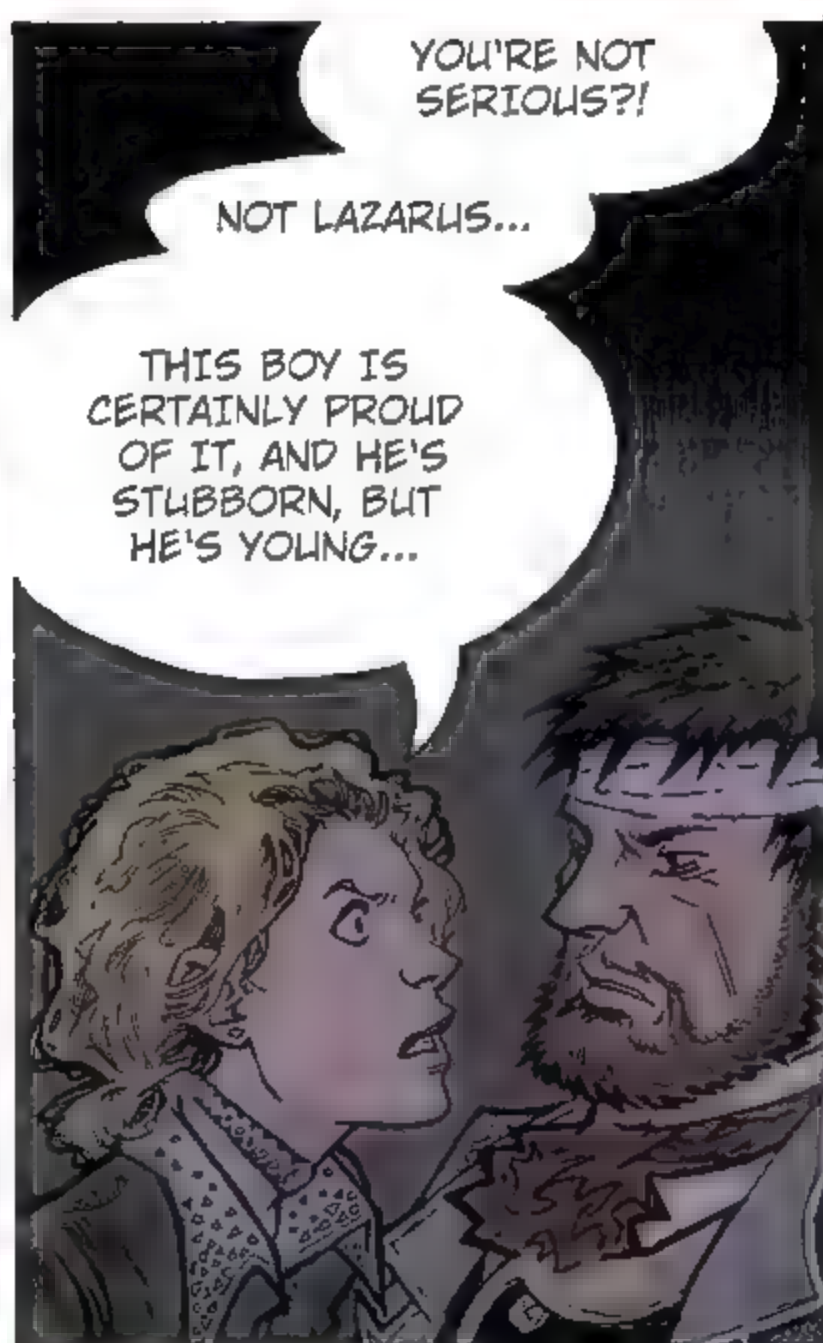
...LAZARUS.



WH... WHAT?!

HE'S HALF EGYPTIAN, IT'S HIS COUNTRY AND HIS HERITAGE...

...THAT WE PLUNDER!



YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS?!

NOT LAZARUS...

THIS BOY IS CERTAINLY PROUD OF IT, AND HE'S STUBBORN, BUT HE'S YOUNG...



...AND WHAT'S MORE, BASICALLY VERY FRIENDLY...

AND SO IDEALISTIC THAT HE THINKS OF BEING OUR EQUAL...



WHAT? HE CAN'T BE...

...ELEANOR, WHAT WORLD DO YOU LIVE IN?



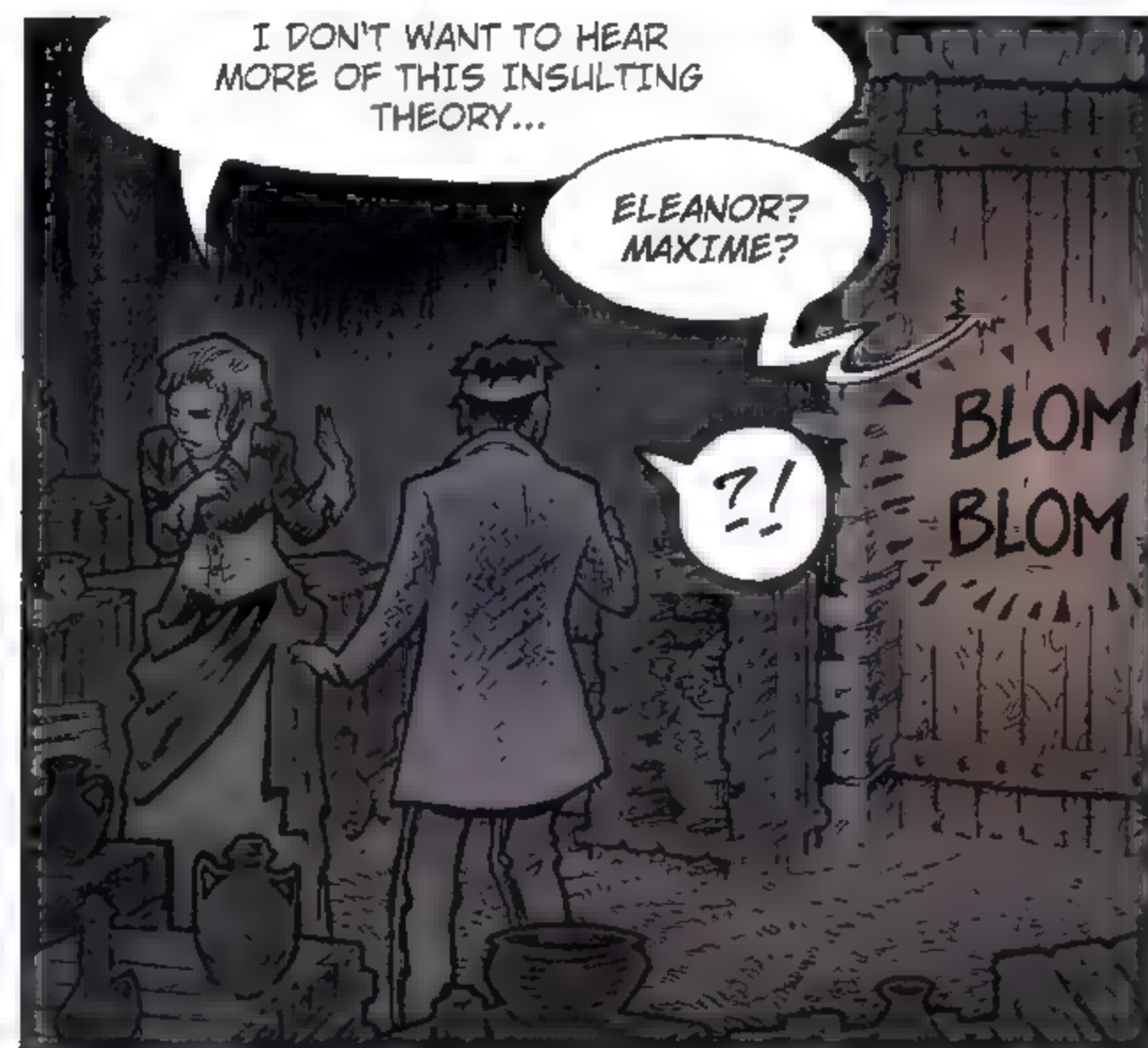
HE IS, OF COURSE, FOR US OTHERS!

FOR THE REST OF THE WESTERNERS, IT'S UNWORTHY!

AND HE SUFFERS!



APPROPRIATING ALEXANDER'S TREASURE AND PREVENT THESE PRICELESS ANTIQUES TO LEAVE EGYPT FOR EUROPE... THAT'S THE KIND OF COMPANY LAZARUS COULD CONSIDER.

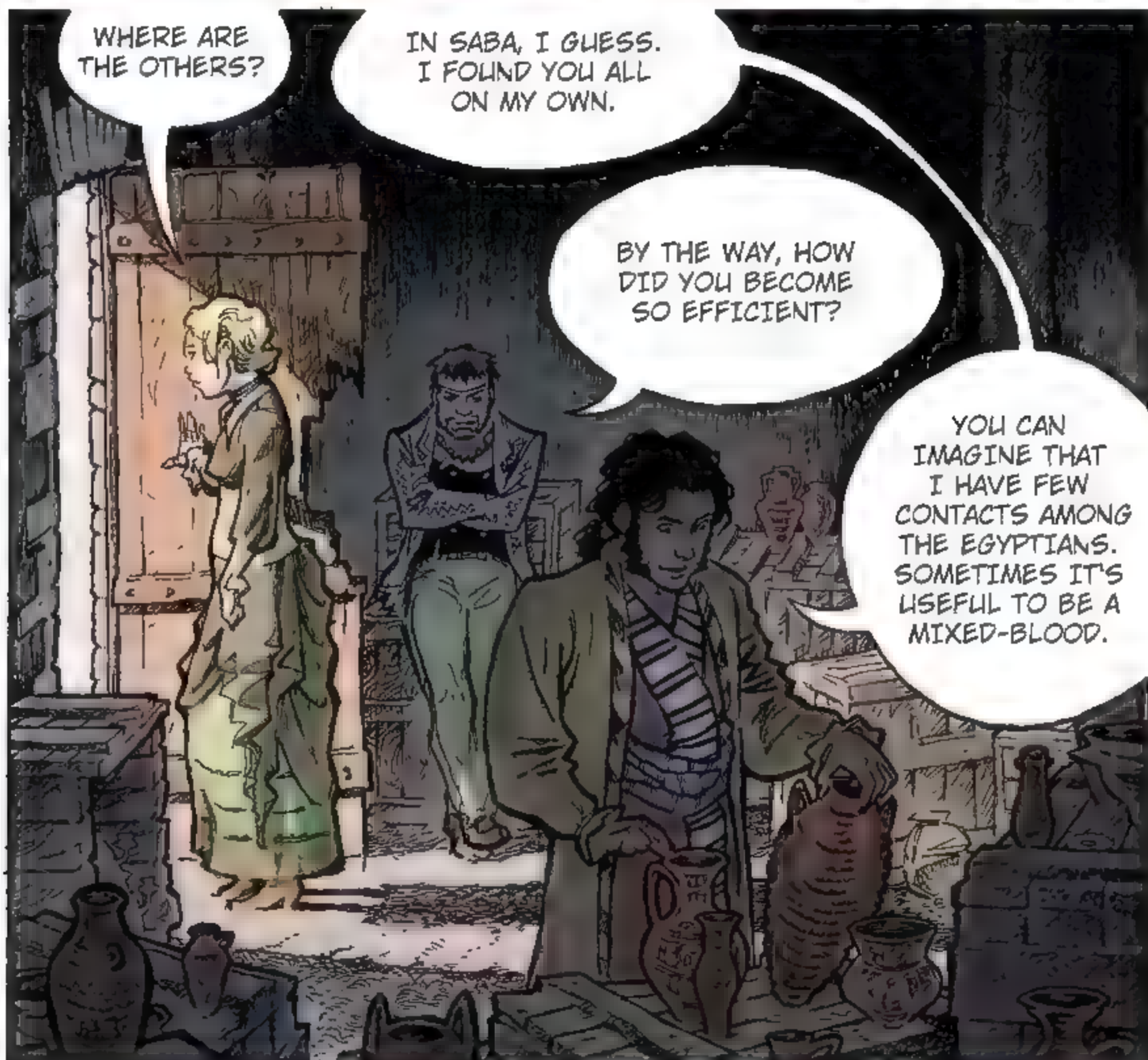
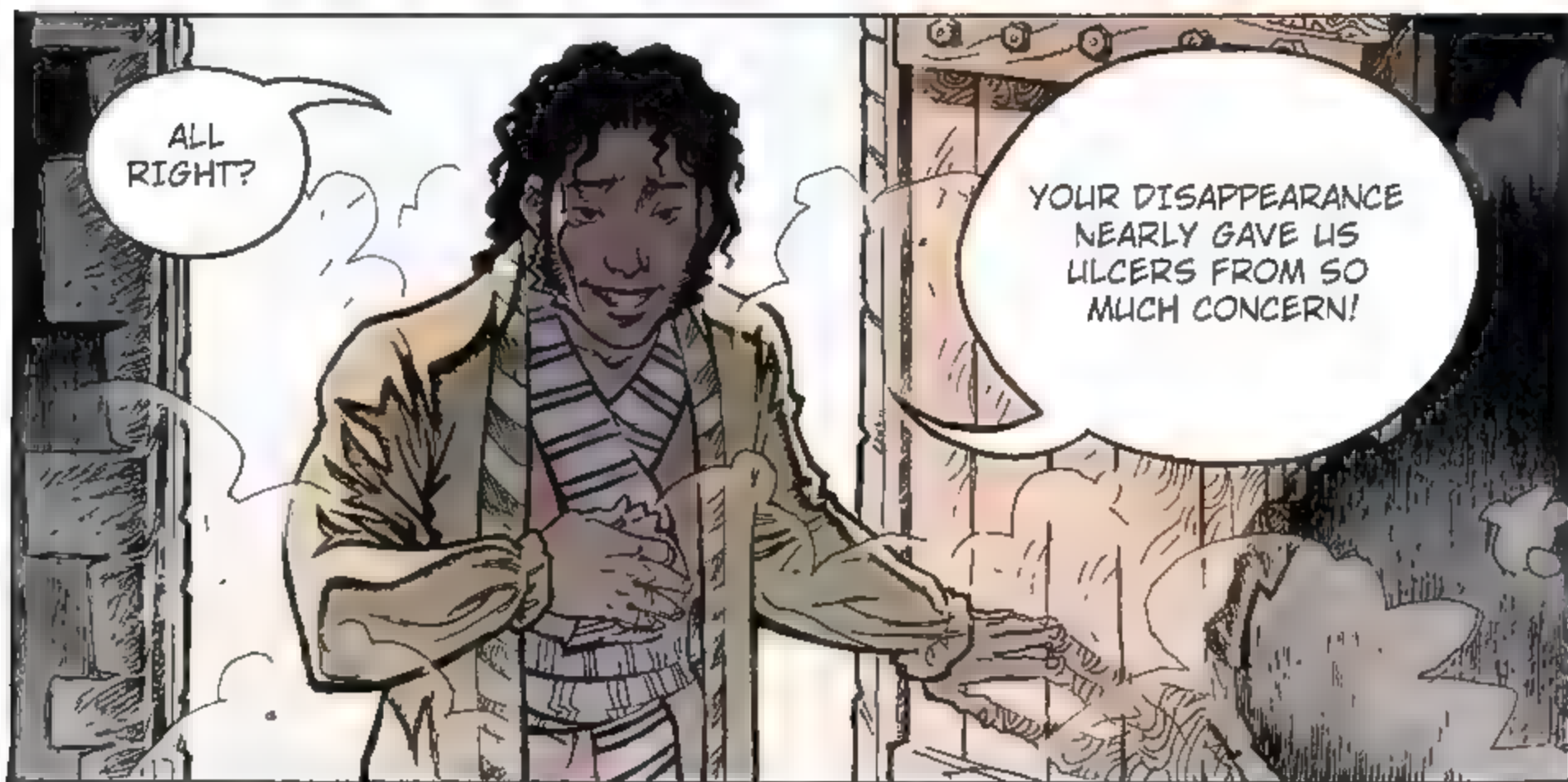
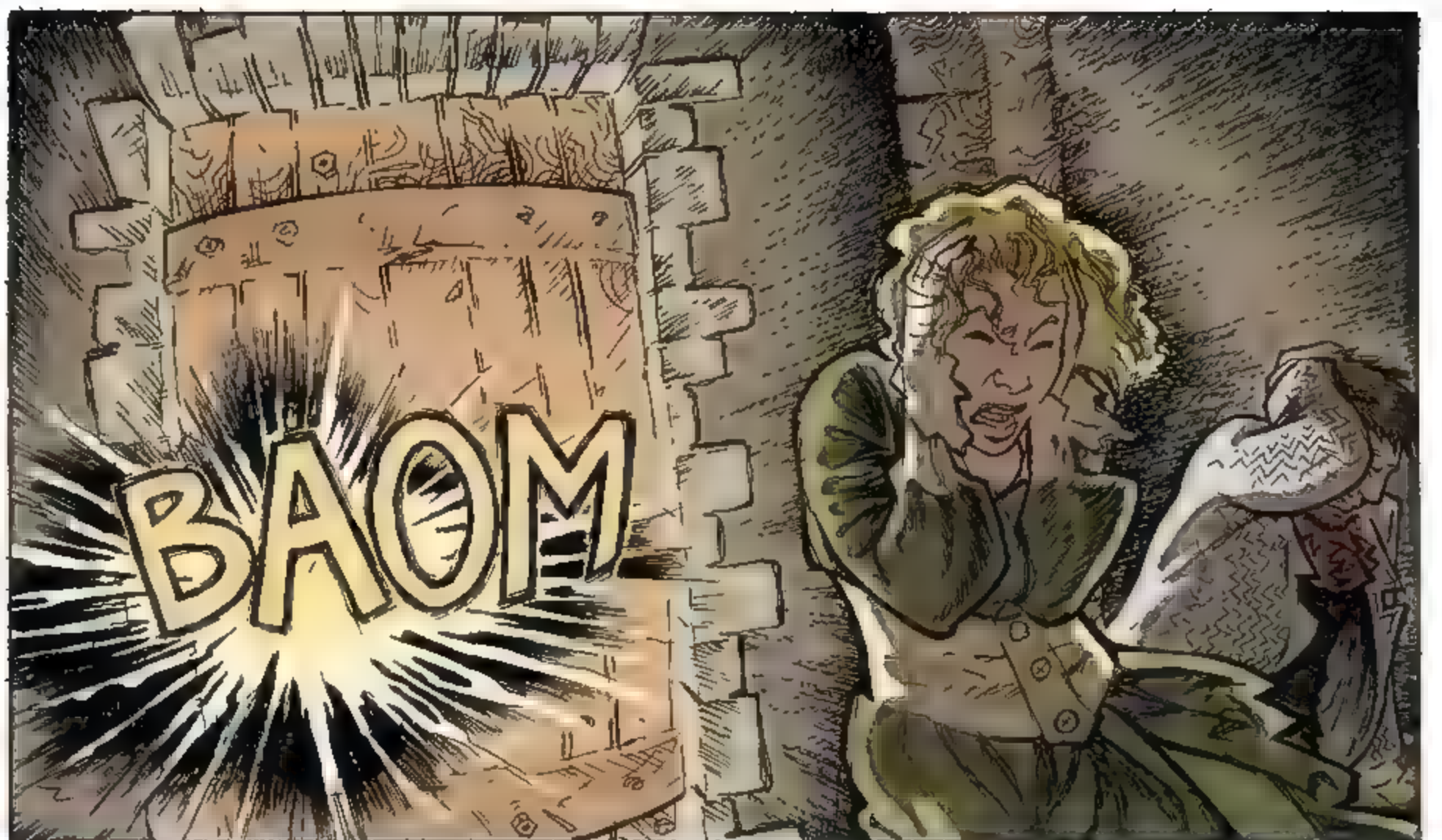


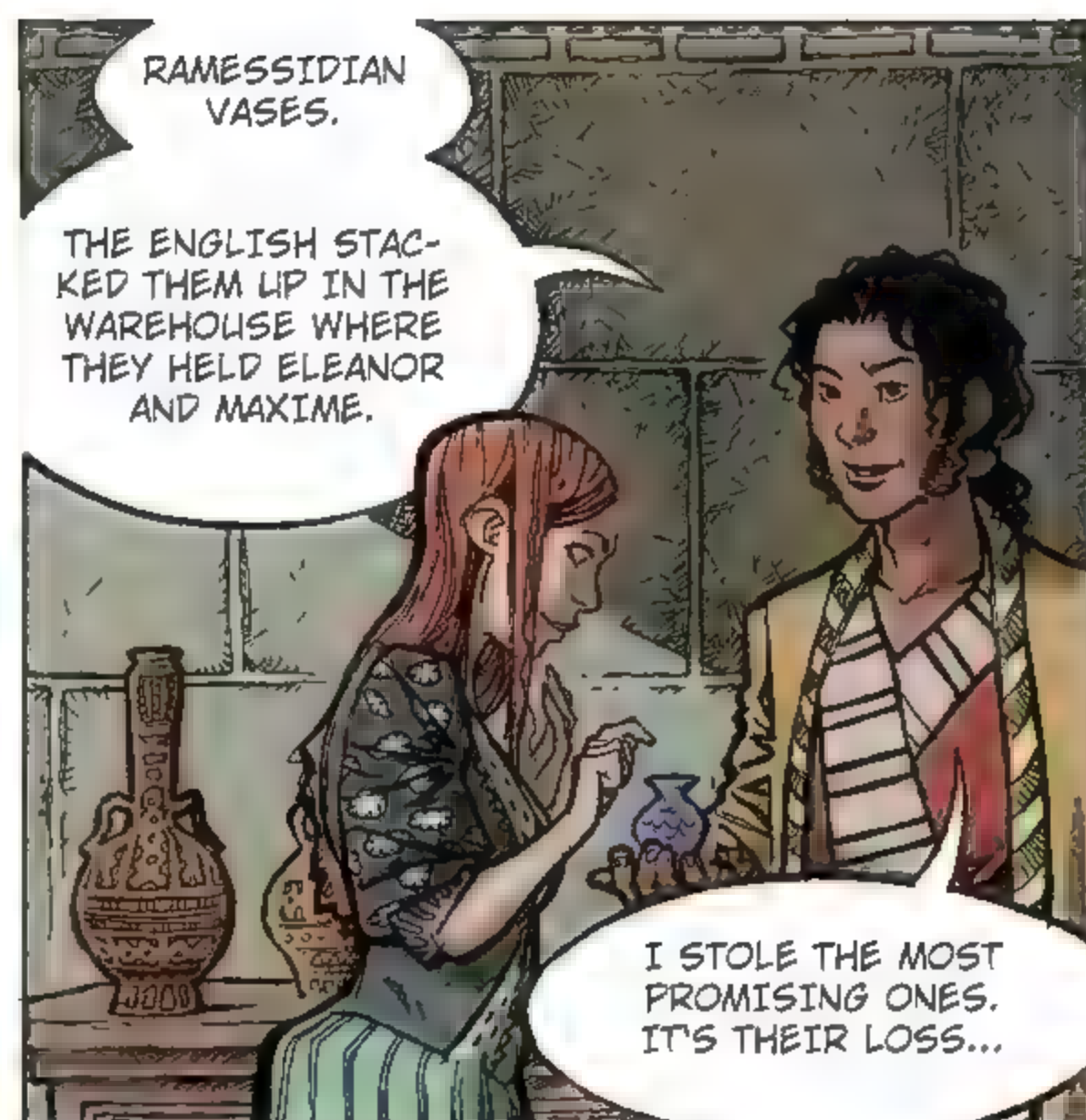
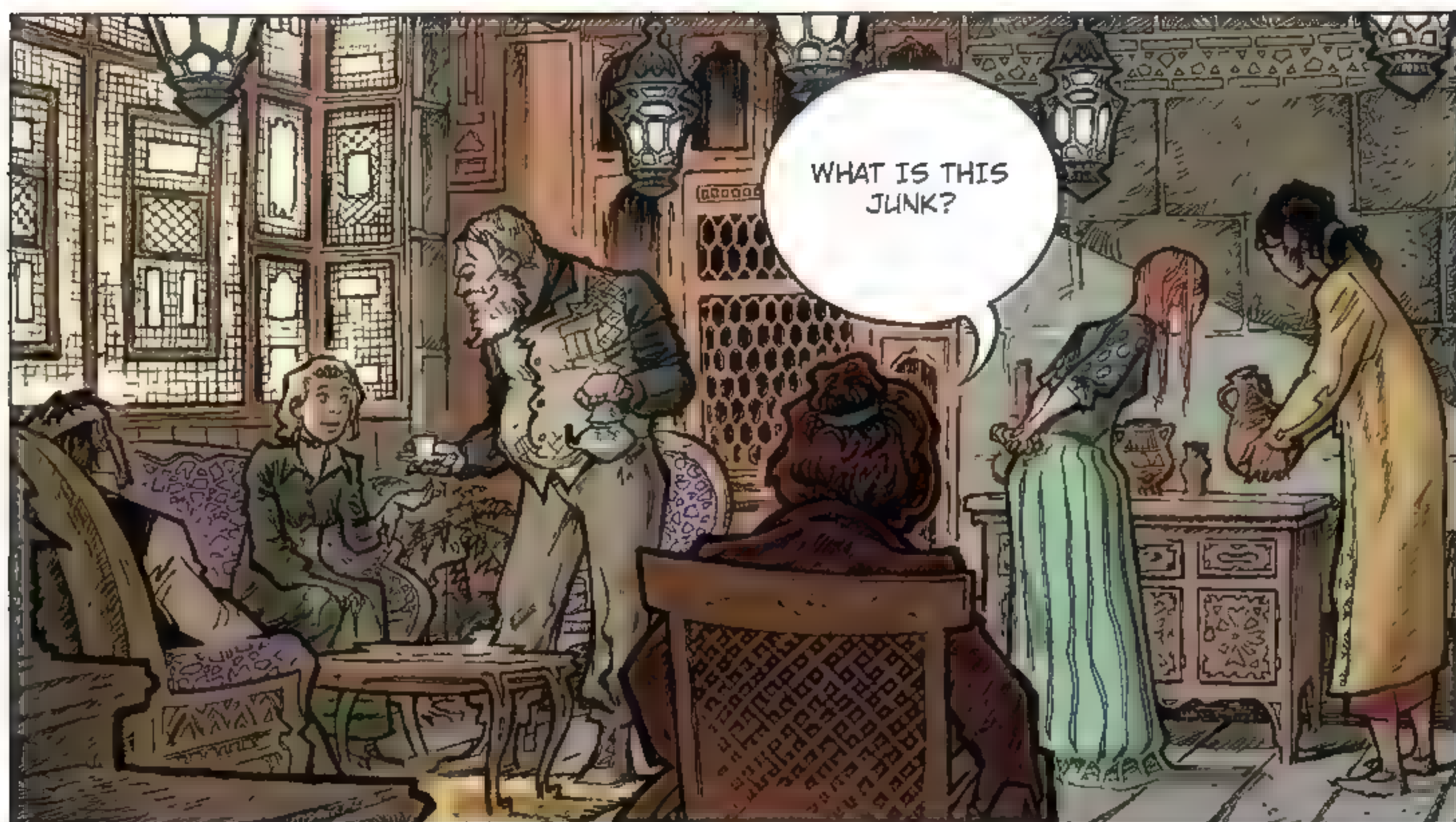
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR MORE OF THIS INSULTING THEORY...

ELEANOR? MAXIME?

?!

BLOM BLOM





*KOHL: ANCIENT EYE COSMETIC.



LOUISE,
WOULD YOU
GIVE ME YOUR
NOTES?

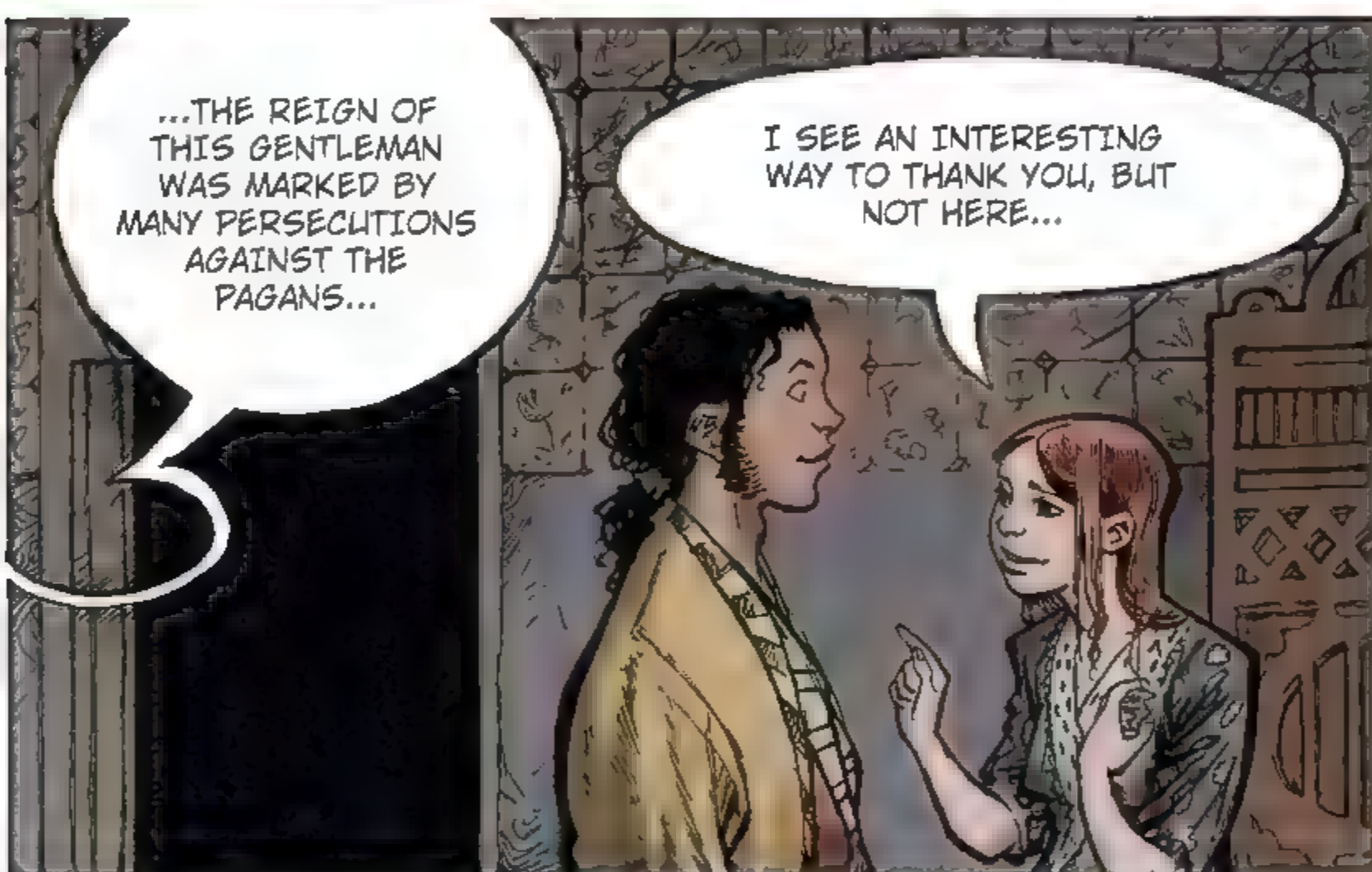


THERE. WE'RE SEEKING A PTOLEMAIC TEMPLE AND
A SITE DEDICATED TO ISIS, WHICH WOULD HAVE
BEEN USED AS A SHELTER FOR PAGAN WRITINGS.



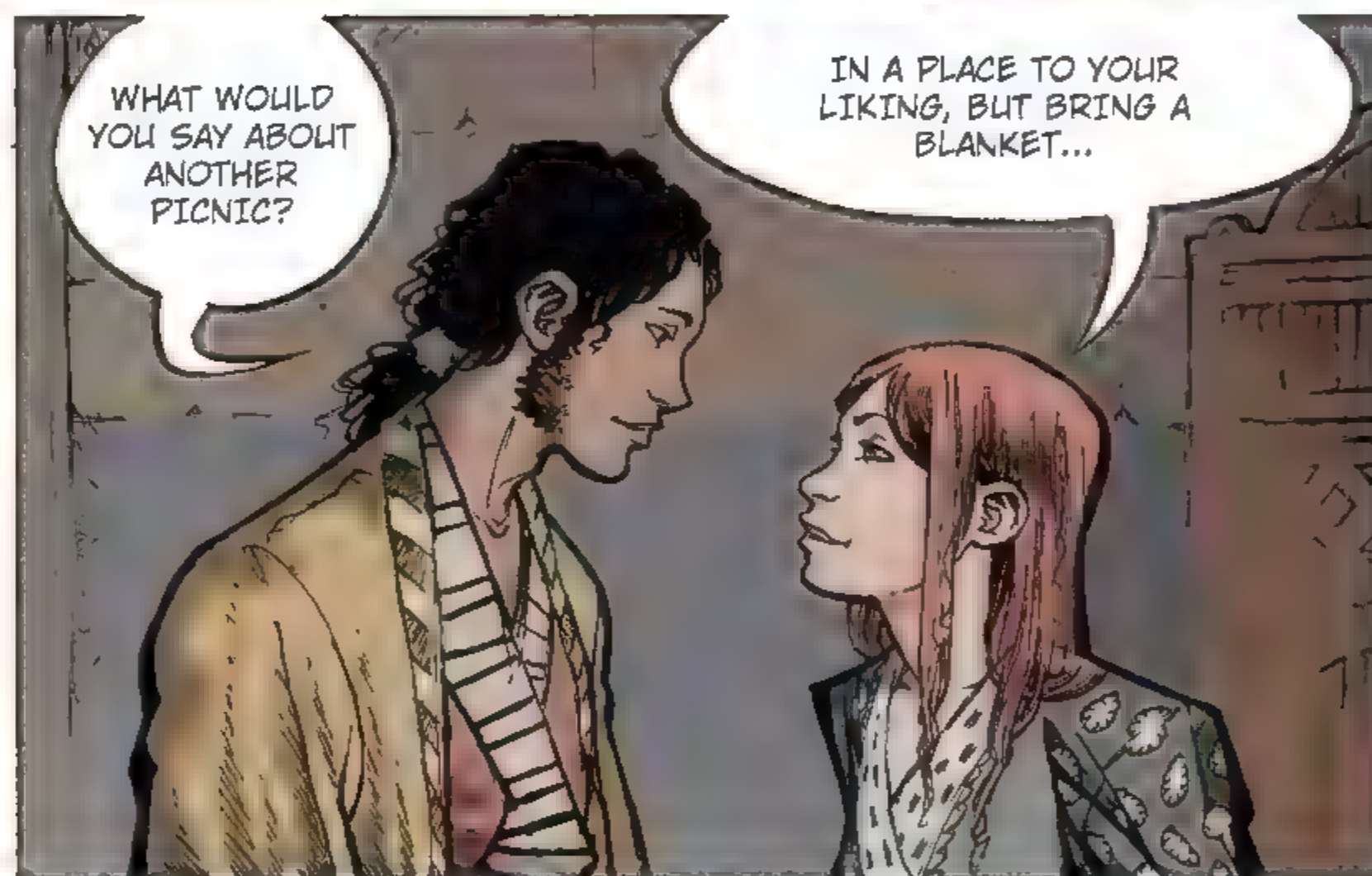
THE REFERENCE ON THE BACK OF THE PAPYRUS OF CHRISTIANIZED
EMPEROR THEODOSIUS PROVES THAT THE MANUSCRIPT OF CYRENE
WAS HIDDEN BECAUSE IT FELL UNDER CHRISTIAN CENSORSHIP...

KEEP THE POT.
YES, YES, I BEG
YOU...



...THE REIGN OF
THIS GENTLEMAN
WAS MARKED BY
MANY PERSECUTIONS
AGAINST THE
PAGANS...

I SEE AN INTERESTING
WAY TO THANK YOU, BUT
NOT HERE...



WHAT WOULD
YOU SAY ABOUT
ANOTHER
PICNIC?

IN A PLACE TO YOUR
LIKING, BUT BRING A
BLANKET...



...



I SEE... PICNIC
COMES LATER!

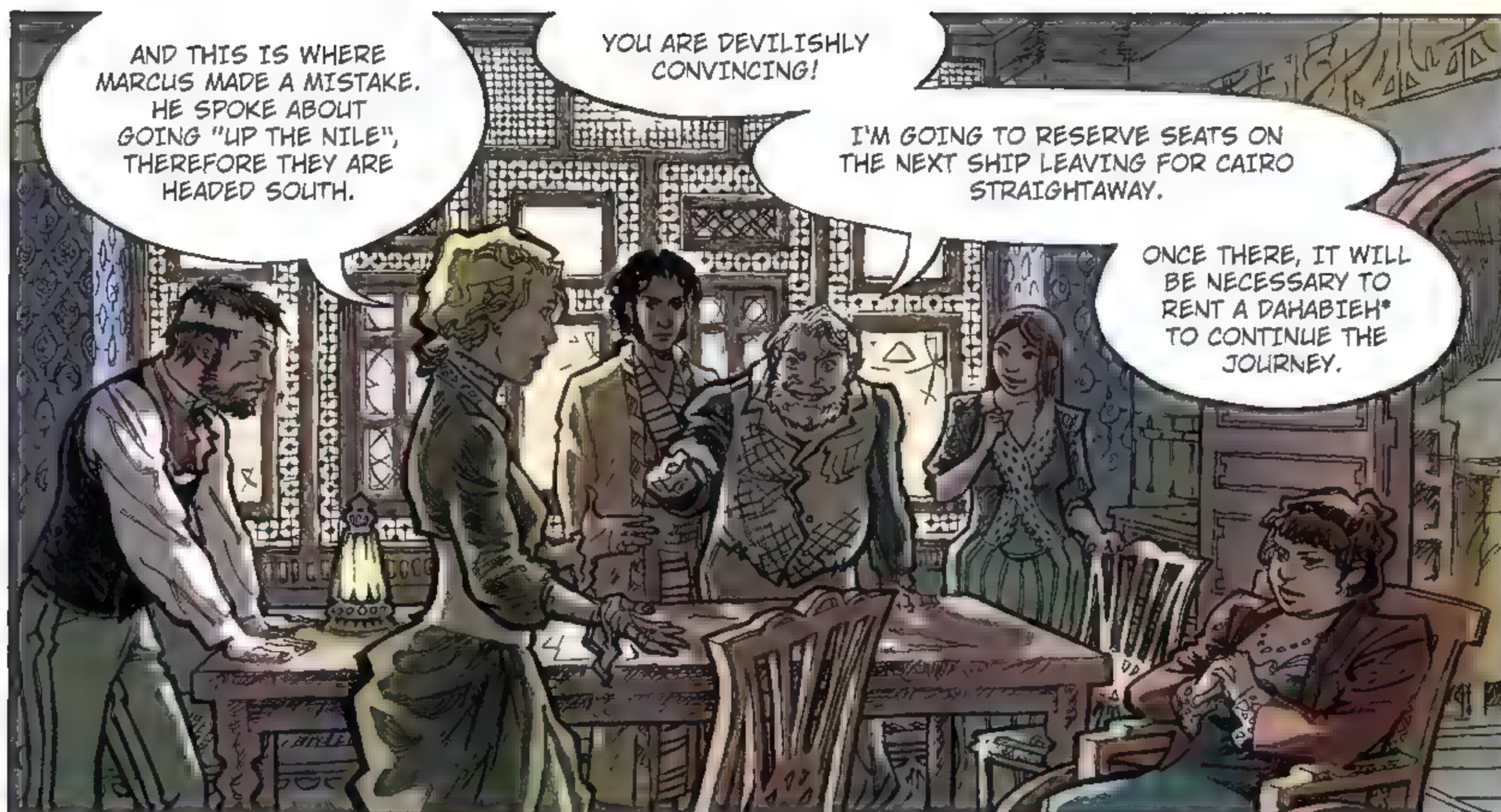
CONTINUE, CONTINUE. WHAT
YOU'RE SAYING IS VERY
INTERESTING, ELEANOR.



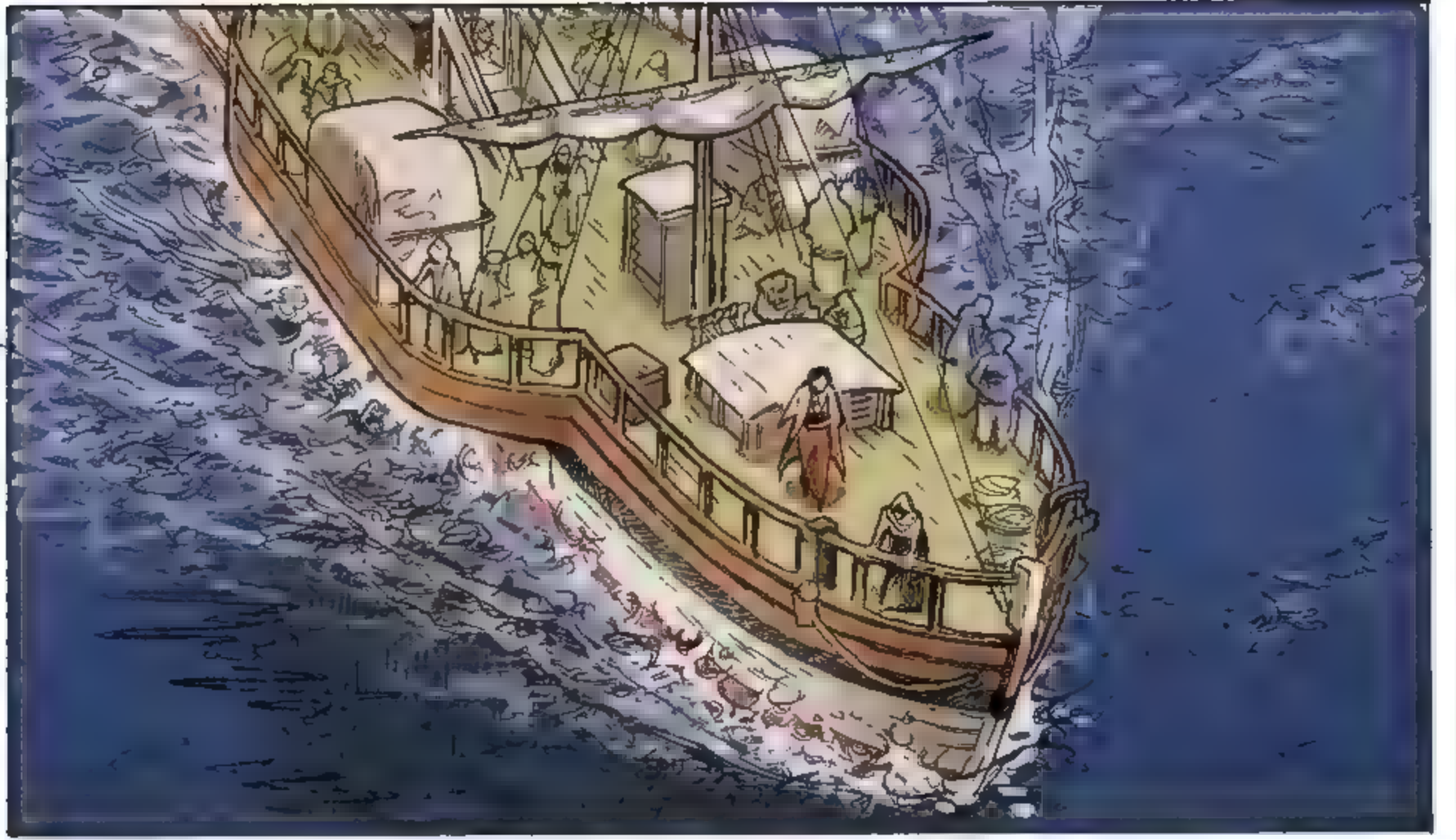
UH... ALL
RIGHT.

A SINGLE BASTION OF ANCIENT
EGYPTIAN CULTURE STILL EXISTED
IN THIS TIME. THE SANCTUARY ON
PHILAE BUILT BY THE PTOLEMIES,
DEDICATED TO ISIS.

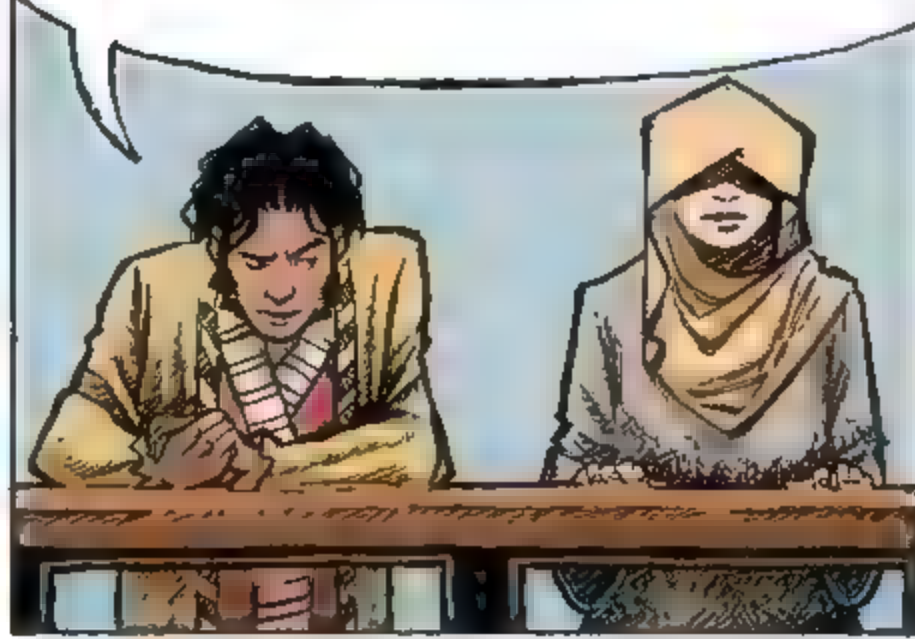
IT WOULD BE LOGICAL
THAT A SMALL SCRIBE
WHO WANTS TO SAVE OLD
PRECIOUS WRITINGS
SHOULD SEND THEM ON
THIS ISLAND LOST IN
UPPER EGYPT.



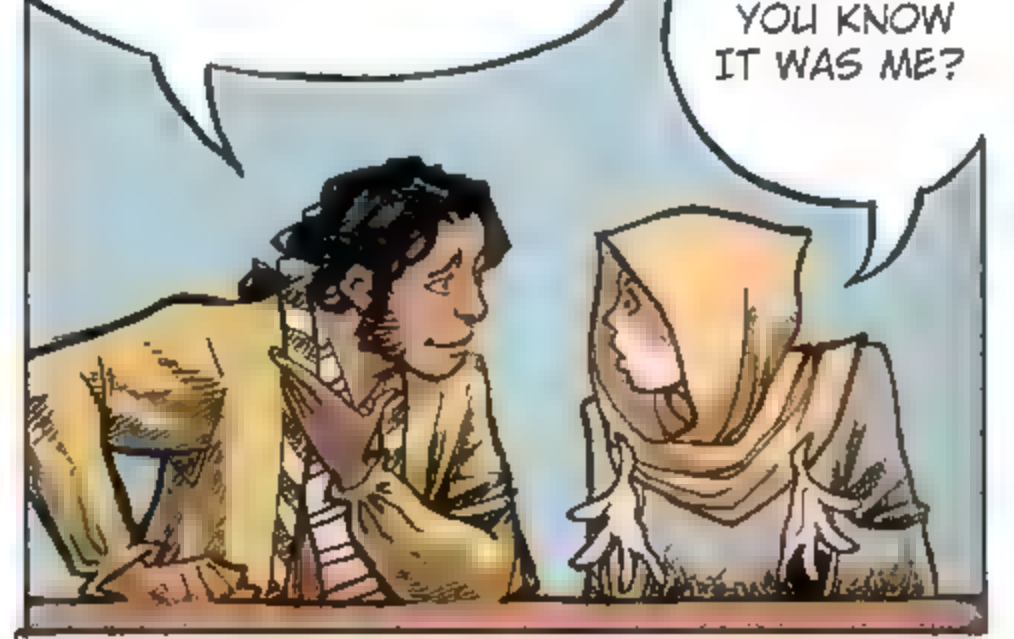
*DAHABIEH: PASSANGER BOAT USED ON THE RIVER NILE.



HEY, LOUISE, I THINK YOU CAN REMOVE YOUR DISGUISE AND CONFRONT YOUR FATHER.



THERE'S NO TURNING BACK NOW.

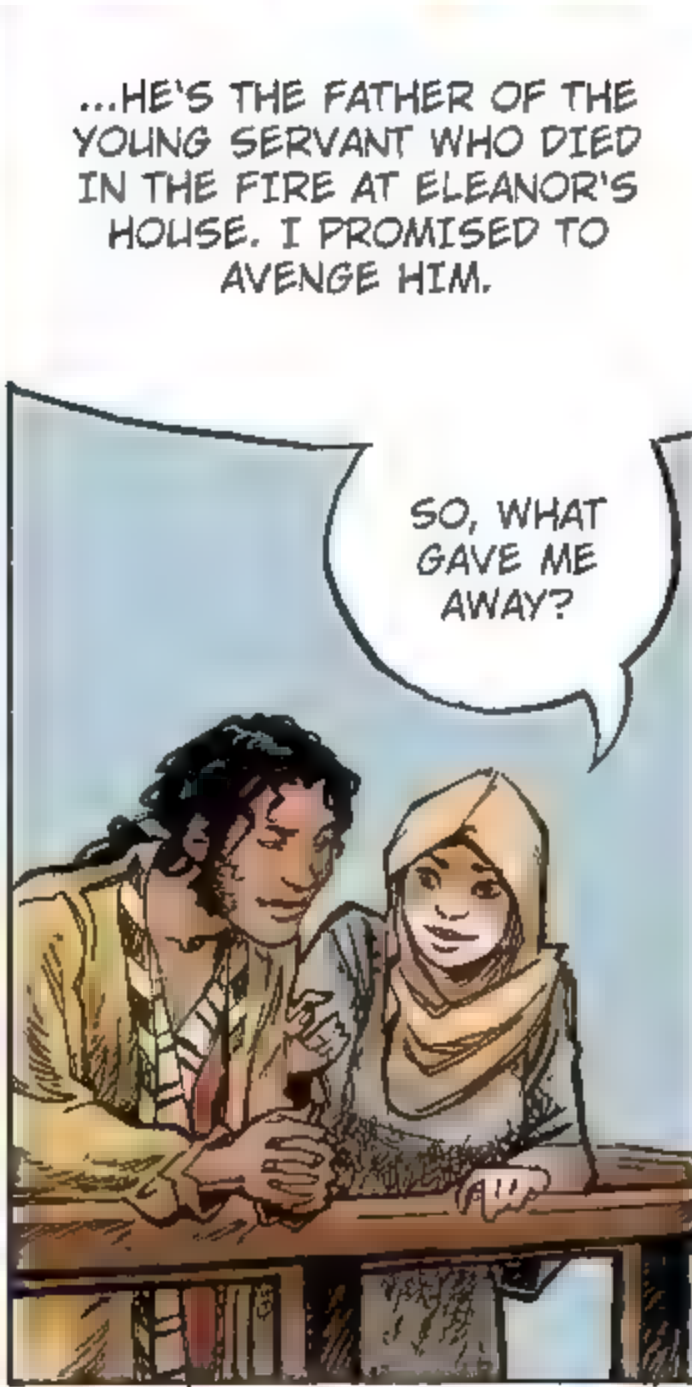


HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?



I WOULD HAVE LOVED TO SAY THAT IT'S THANKS TO YOUR PARFUME, BUT YOUR DJELLABA STINKS OF GOATS...

I BORROWED IT FROM AN OLD SABA DOORMAN WHO HELPED ME ESCAPE...



...HE'S THE FATHER OF THE YOUNG SERVANT WHO DIED IN THE FIRE AT ELEANOR'S HOUSE. I PROMISED TO AVENGE HIM.

SO, WHAT GAVE ME AWAY?

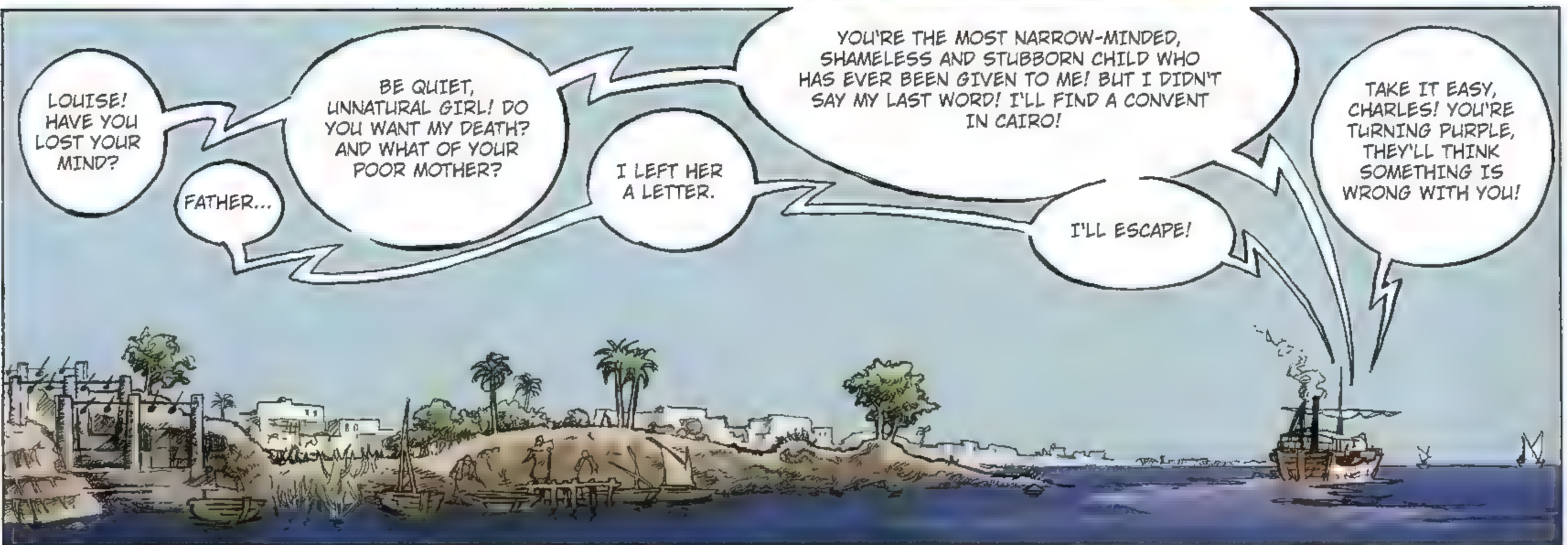


A LOCK OF RED HAIR SHOWING RIGHT HERE.

A LOCK OF RED HAIR?



WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO, LAZARUS?



LOUISE! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

FATHER...

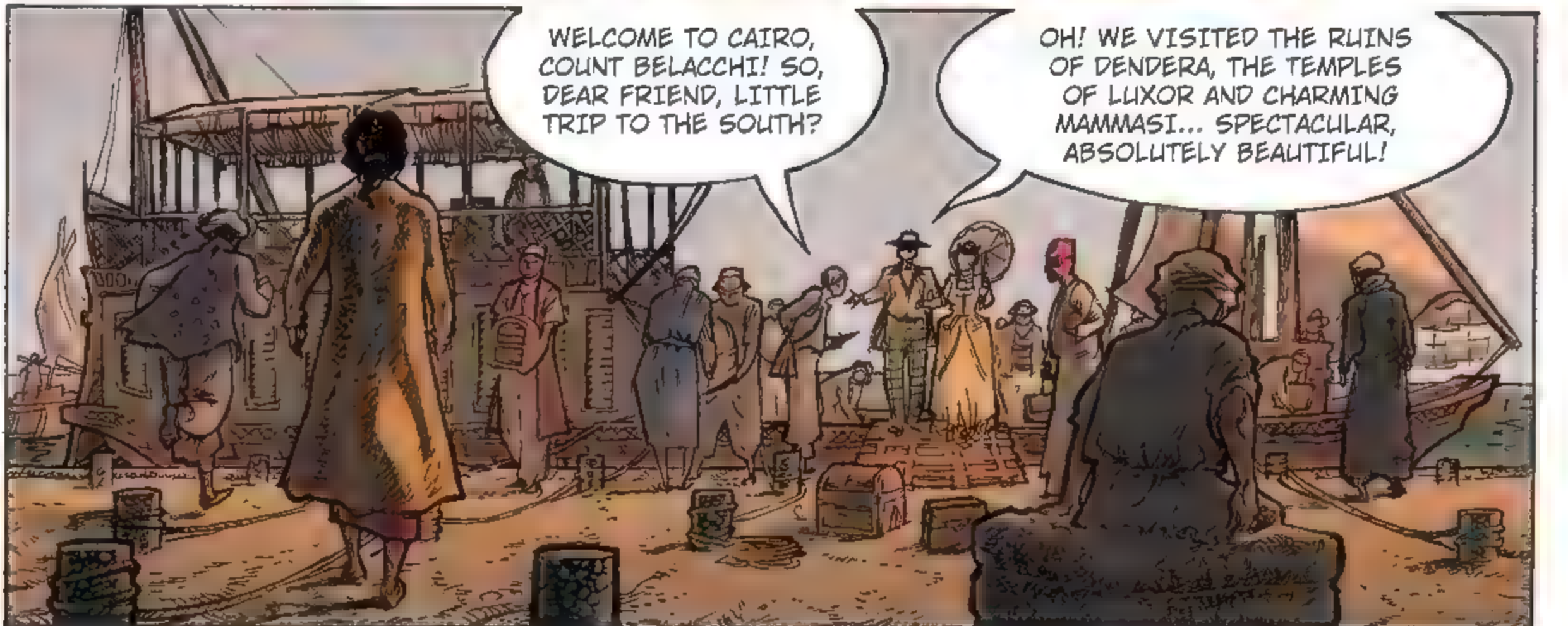
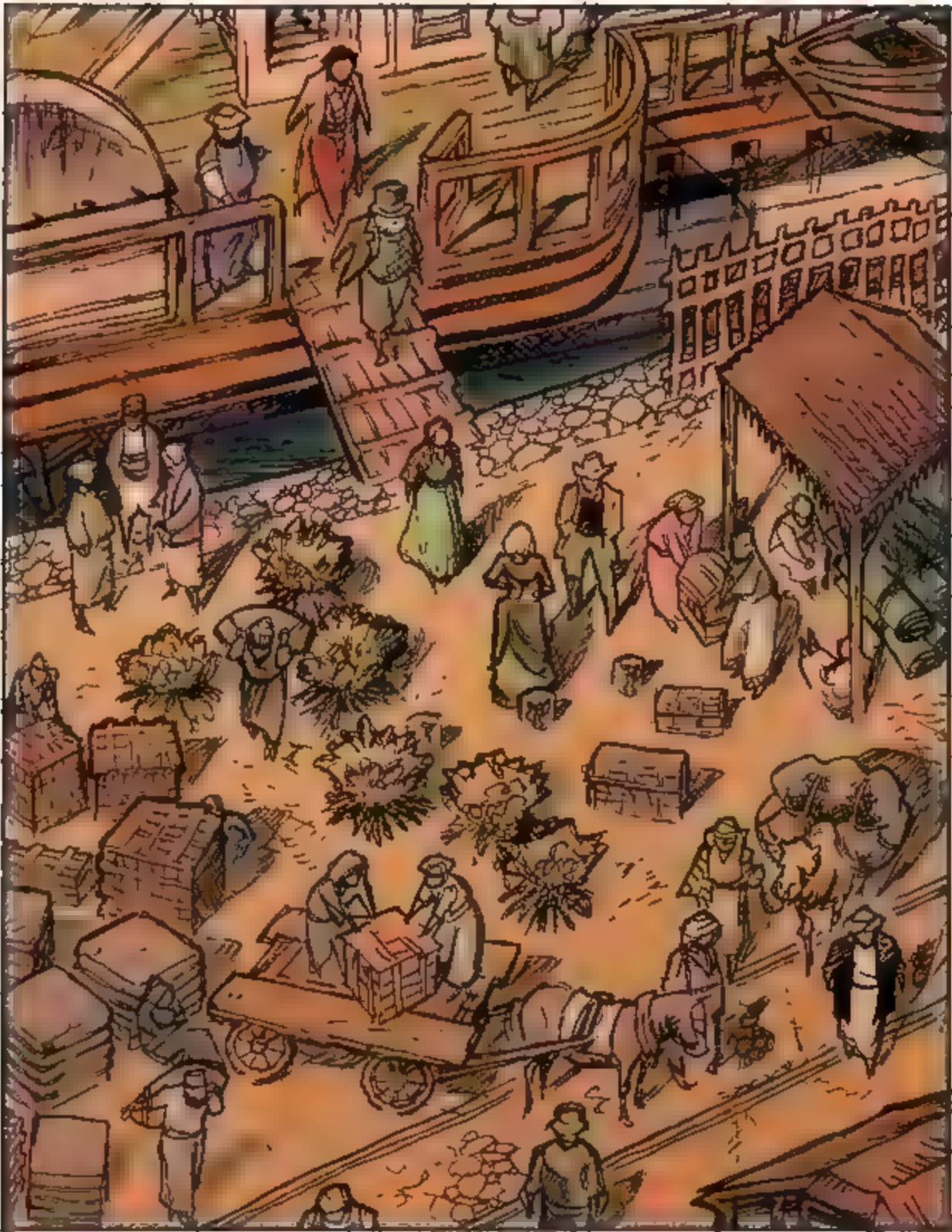
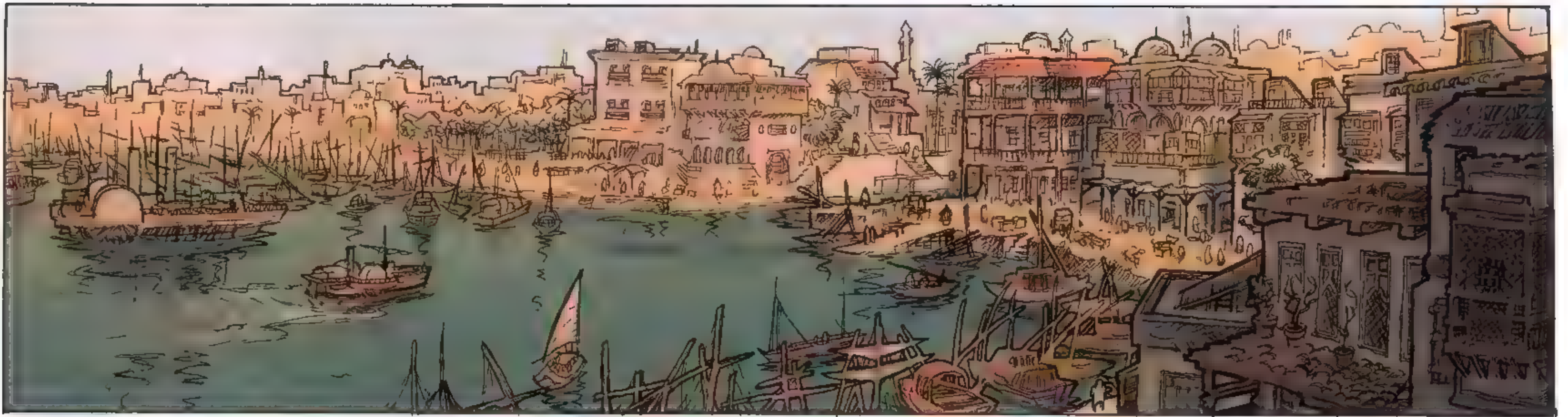
BE QUIET, UNNATURAL GIRL! DO YOU WANT MY DEATH? AND WHAT OF YOUR POOR MOTHER?

I LEFT HER A LETTER.

YOU'RE THE MOST NARROW-MINDED, SHAMELESS AND STUBBORN CHILD WHO HAS EVER BEEN GIVEN TO ME! BUT I DIDN'T SAY MY LAST WORD! I'LL FIND A CONVENT IN CAIRO!

I'LL ESCAPE!

TAKE IT EASY, CHARLES! YOU'RE TURNING PURPLE, THEY'LL THINK SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH YOU!





WHAT A SHAME
THAT PEOPLE IN
CHARGE OF THESE
TREASURE ARE SO
BACKWARDS!

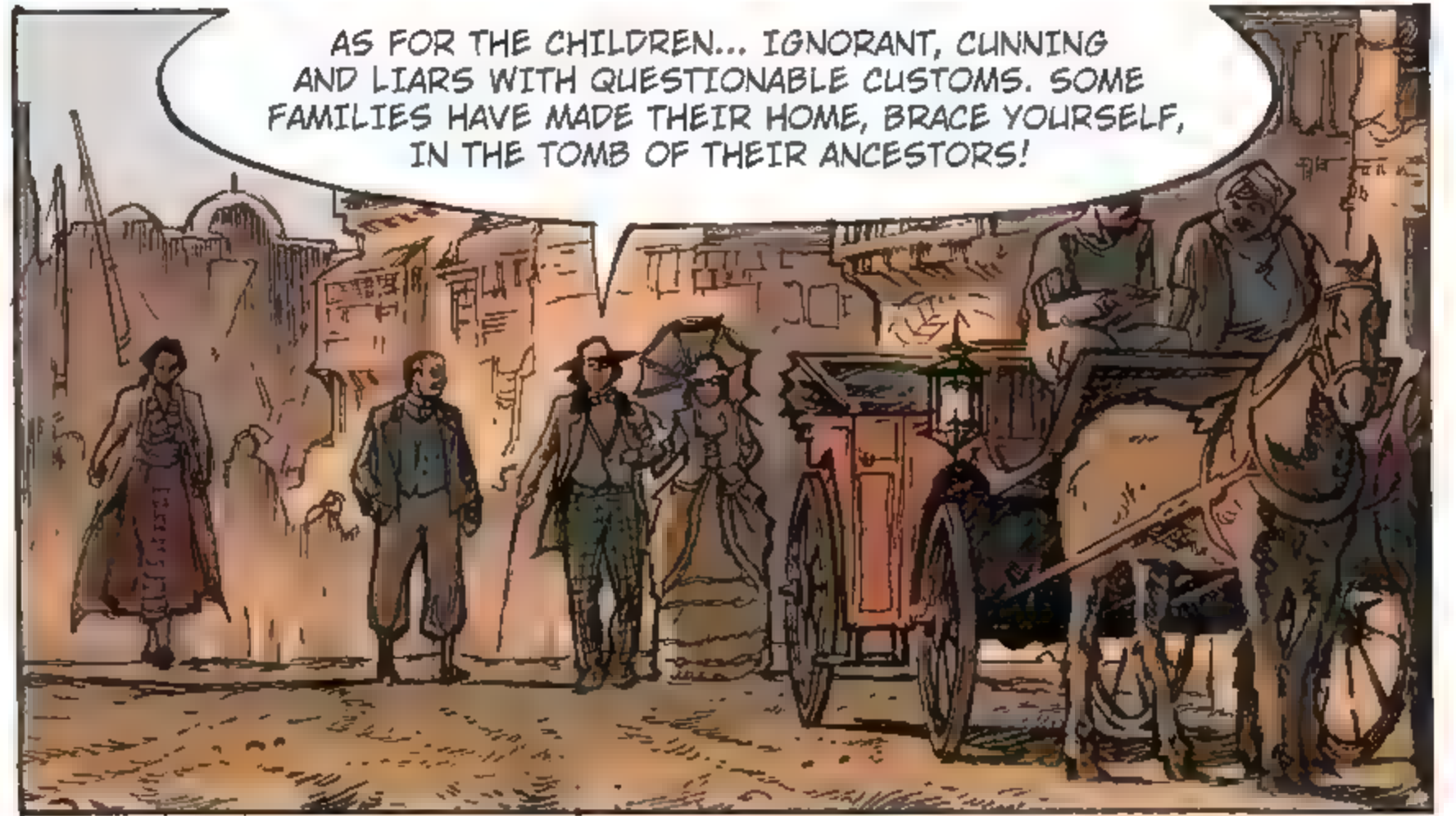


THE EGYPTIANS ARE DIRTY
AND NEGLECTED!

WE SAW THEIR
DIGNITARIES...



IMAGINE THAT
EVEN THE ELDERS DON'T
HAVE THE DECENCY
TO APPEAR PRESENTABLE.
THEIR COSTUMES ARE
PATCHED, GAUDY,
LOUSY!

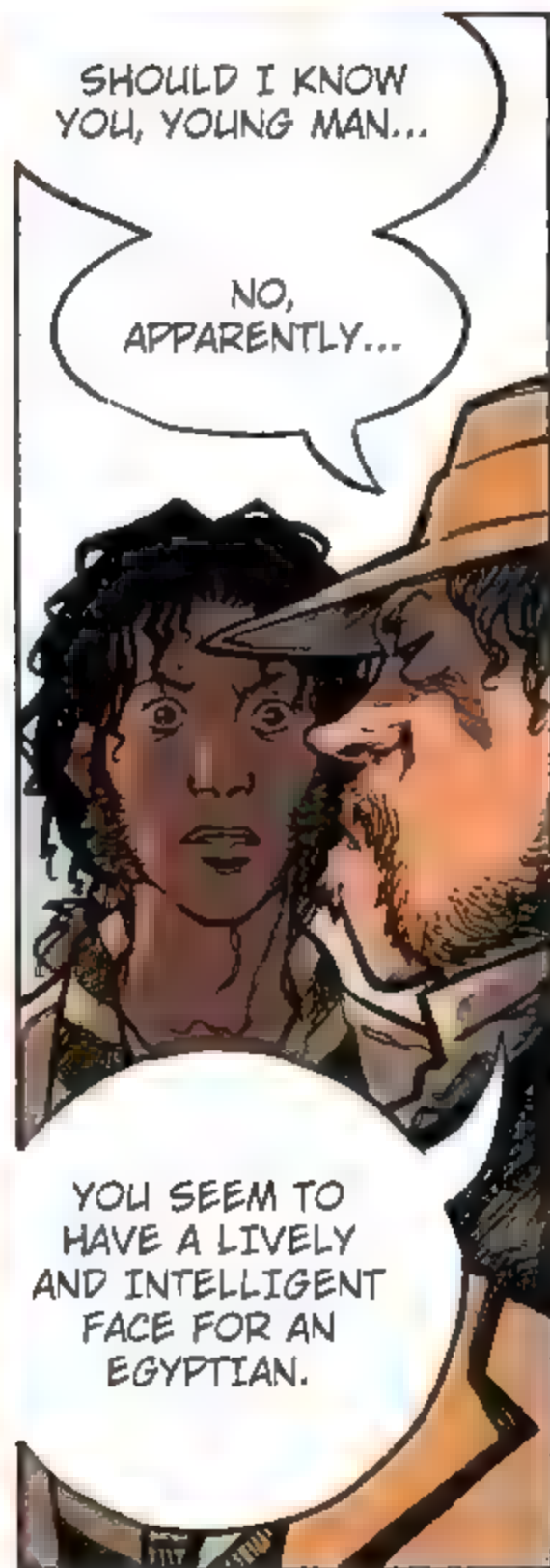


AS FOR THE CHILDREN... IGNORANT, CUNNING
AND LIARS WITH QUESTIONABLE CUSTOMS. SOME
FAMILIES HAVE MADE THEIR HOME, BRACE YOURSELF,
IN THE TOMB OF THEIR ANCESTORS!



IT DIDN'T COME TO YOUR MIND
THAT THESE PEOPLE ARE VERY
POOR AND SEE YOU AS A MANNA
FALLEN FROM HEAVEN?

IT DIDN'T COME TO
YOUR MIND THAT YOUR
WEALTH COULD BE
SEEN INDECENT?



SHOULD I KNOW
YOU, YOUNG MAN...

NO,
APPARENTLY...

YOU SEEM TO
HAVE A LIVELY
AND INTELLIGENT
FACE FOR AN
EGYPTIAN.



THEN HAVE
THE HONESTY TO
ACKNOWLEDGE
THAT YOUR FELLOW
PEOPLE ARE
UNTRUSTWORTHY
AND LAZY.

UNABLE TO WORK,
BUT ALWAYS
READY TO BEG!



LUCKY THAT WE ARE HERE TO RELEASE THE
COUNTRY FROM SAVAGES!

THE COUNTRY DOESN'T
NEED YOU! YOU ARE
ONLY VULTURES!



WE'LL CALM
YOU DOWN,
NATIVE!



CRAC!





MOVE IT!

RUN,
RUN!

HERE...



I WOULDN'T GIVE THE
TURKISH POLICE FIVE
MINUTES TO SHOW
THEMSELVES!

WE'RE OUT
OF REACH.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH
YOU TWO? DO YOU WANT
TO END UP IN CAIRENES
JAILS AND GIVE THE
ENGLISH A DEFINITE
ADVANTAGE?



STOP
GRUMBLING
AND TELL US
WHERE'S THE
DAHABIEH...

AH, YOU!
LET ME REMIND
YOU THAT YOU
WERE SUPPOSED
TO MONITOR
LAZARUS AND NOT
LEND HIM A
HAND!



I HELPED HIM GET OUT OF
HORNET'S NEST BEFORE
HE GOT STUNG, YES!

AH, FORGIVE ME!
IS IT A CRIME
TO DEFEND THE
HONOR OF MY
COUNTRY AND MY
BLOOD?



WAS THAT THE CAUSE OF THE
BRAWL? MY BOY, YOU'VE DONE
WELL. AND I DON'T REGRET HAVING
PERSONALLY SHAKEN THE BEHIND
OF THIS ITALIAN FOOL!

YOU HAVE AN
UNSTOPPABLE
RIGHT PUNCH!



I PRACTICED
BOXING BACK
IN THE DAY.

AND LOUISE,
WHO TORE AWAY
COUNTESS' UMBRELLA
BEFORE THE LADY
COULD BLINDSIDE
YOU!

SHE GOT THAT
FROM ME.



IT WAS
GREAT!

I STILL
HAVE THE
COUNTESS'
UMBRELLA!

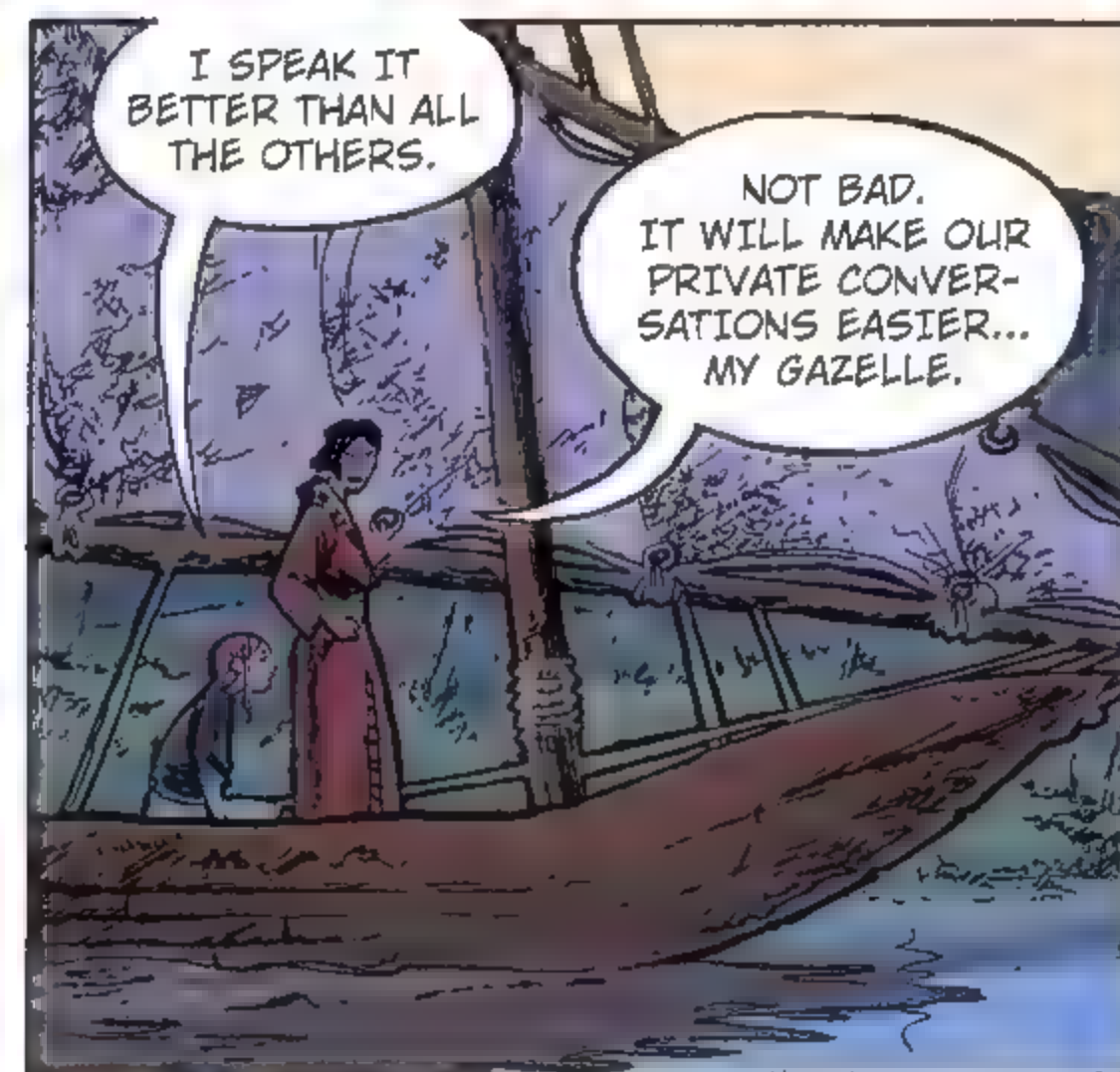
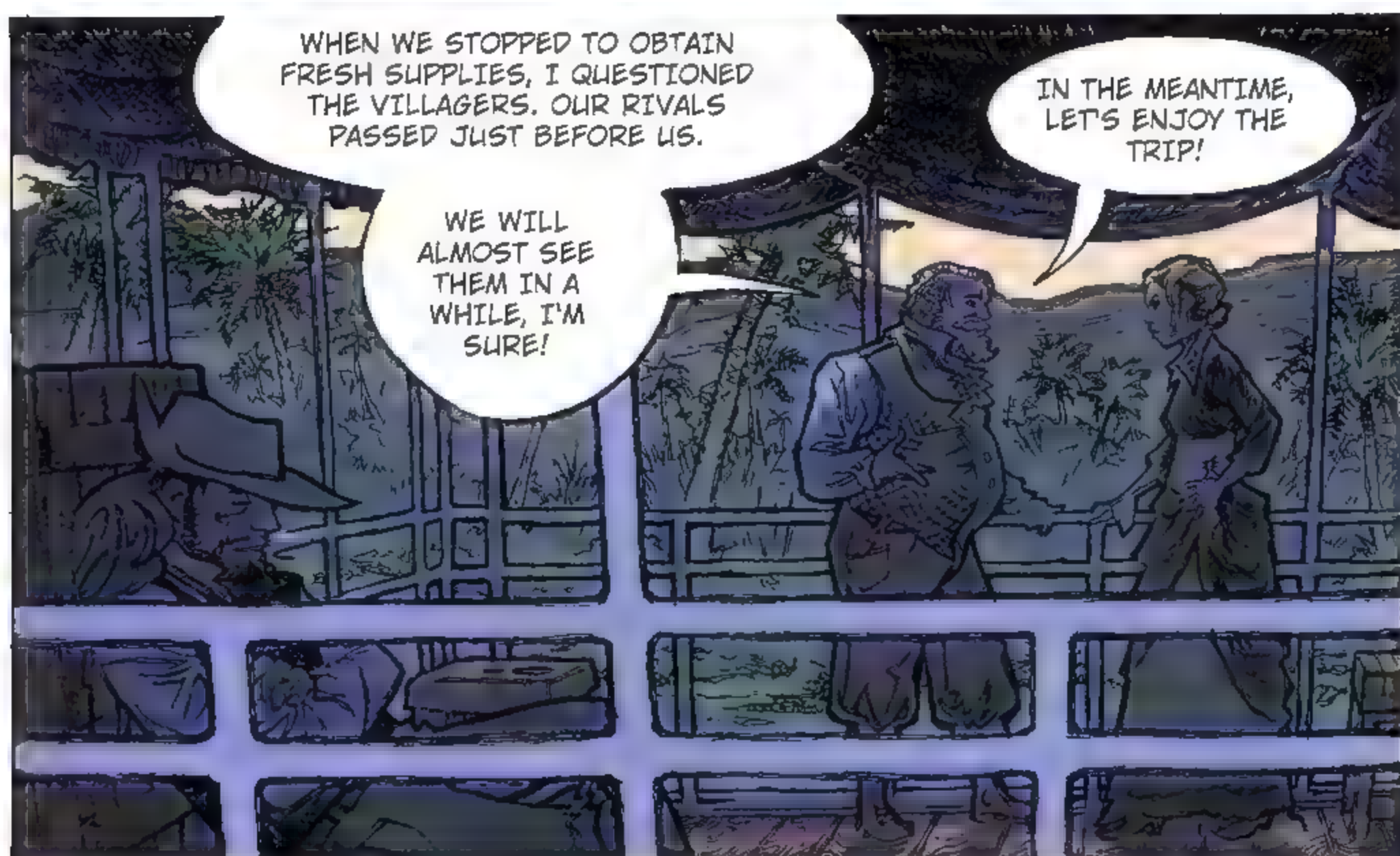
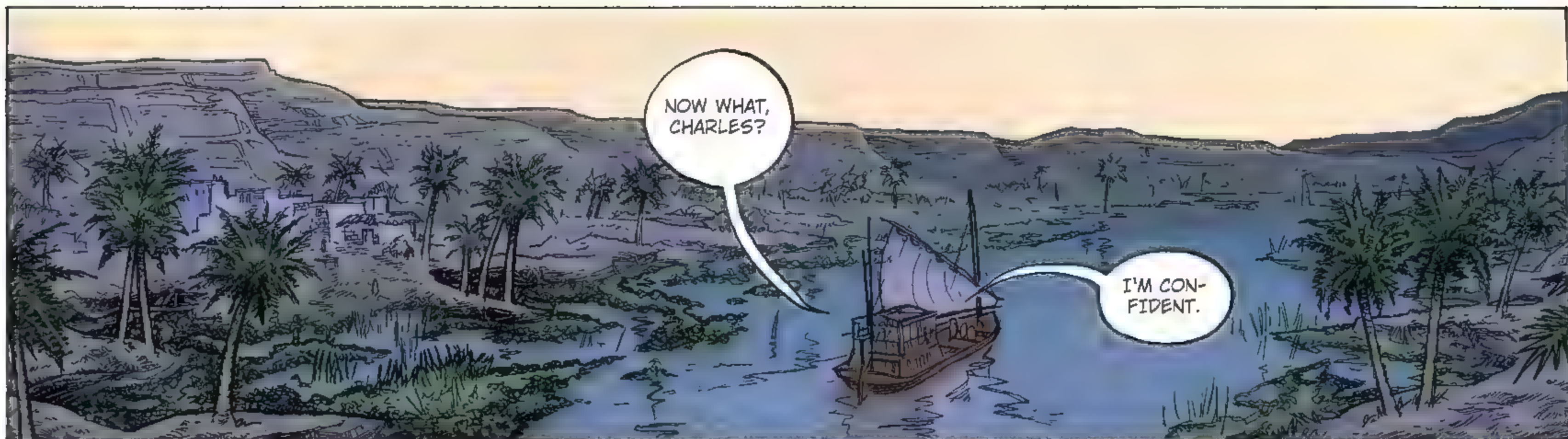


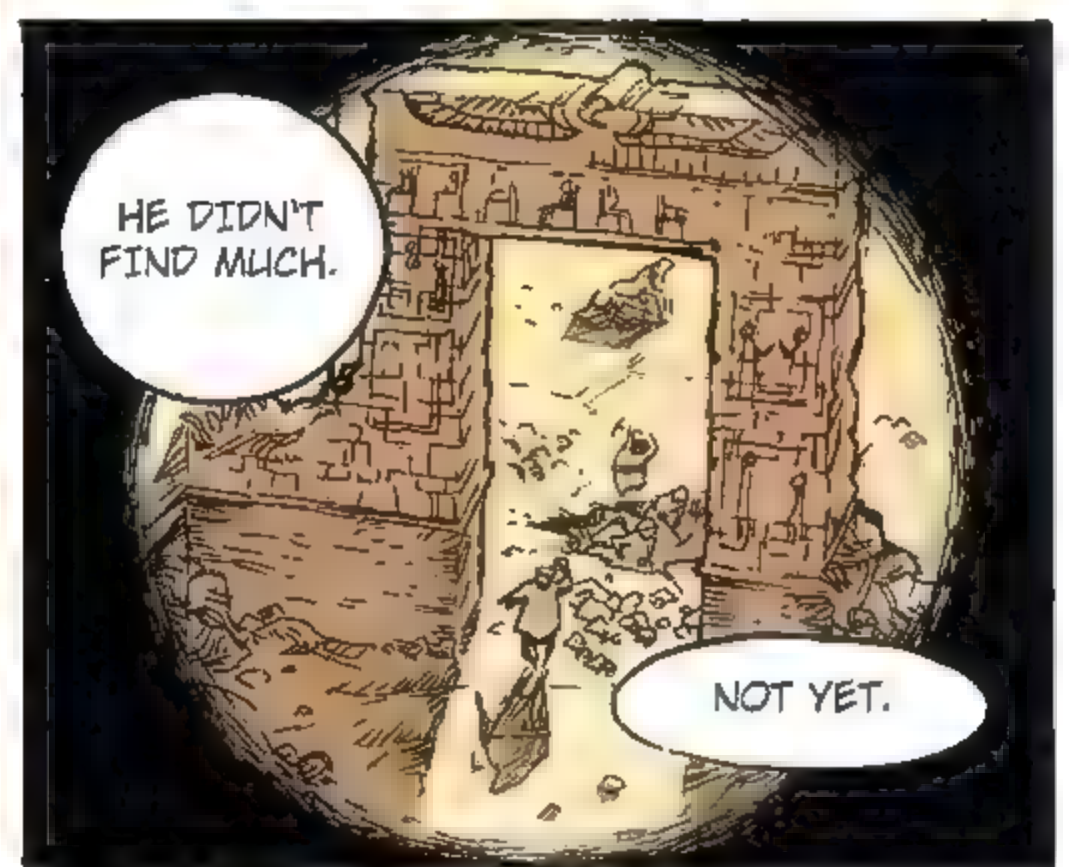
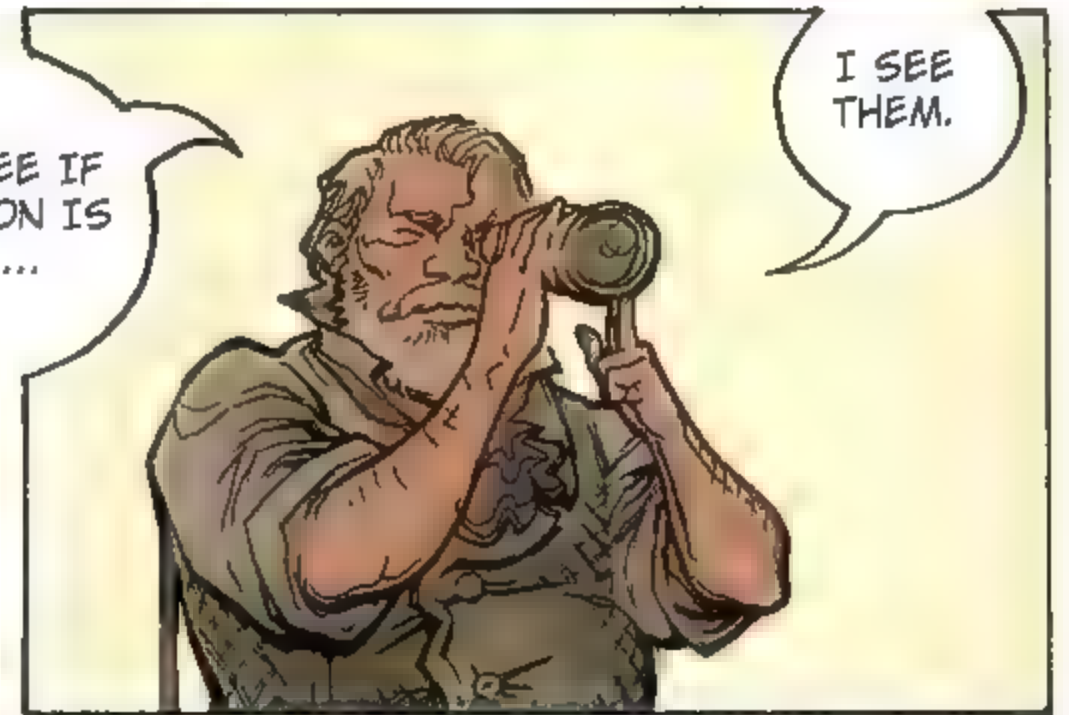
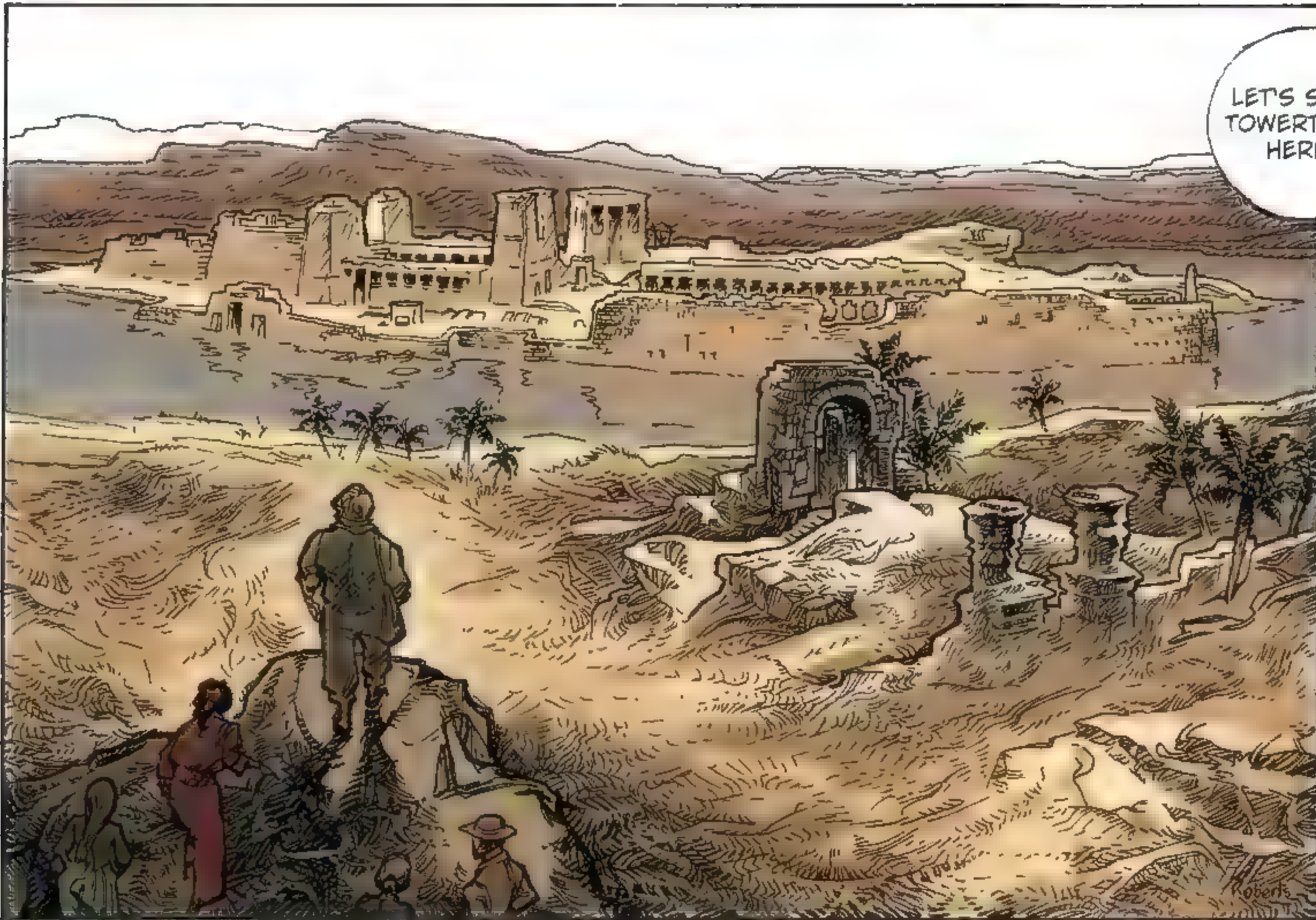
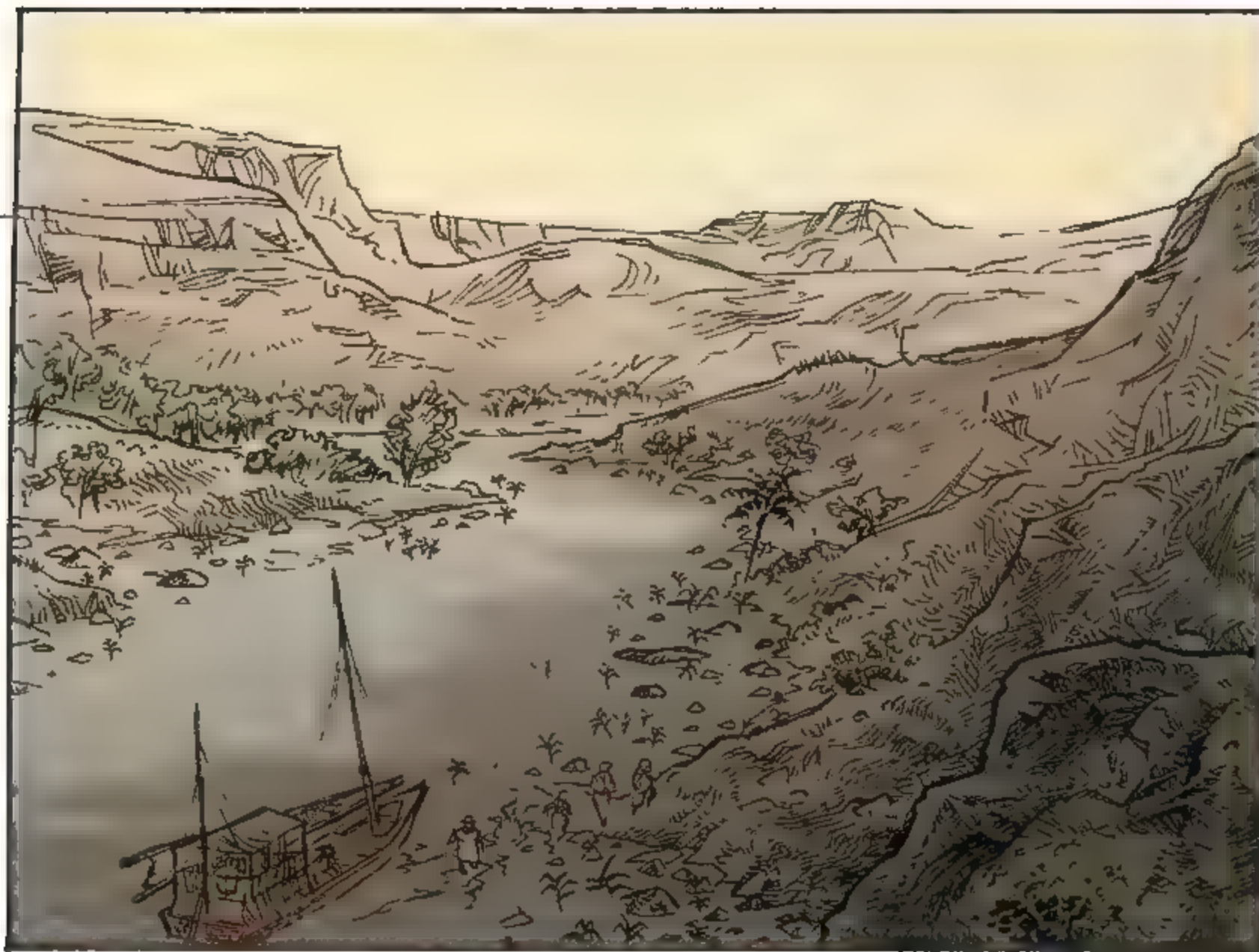
THIEF!

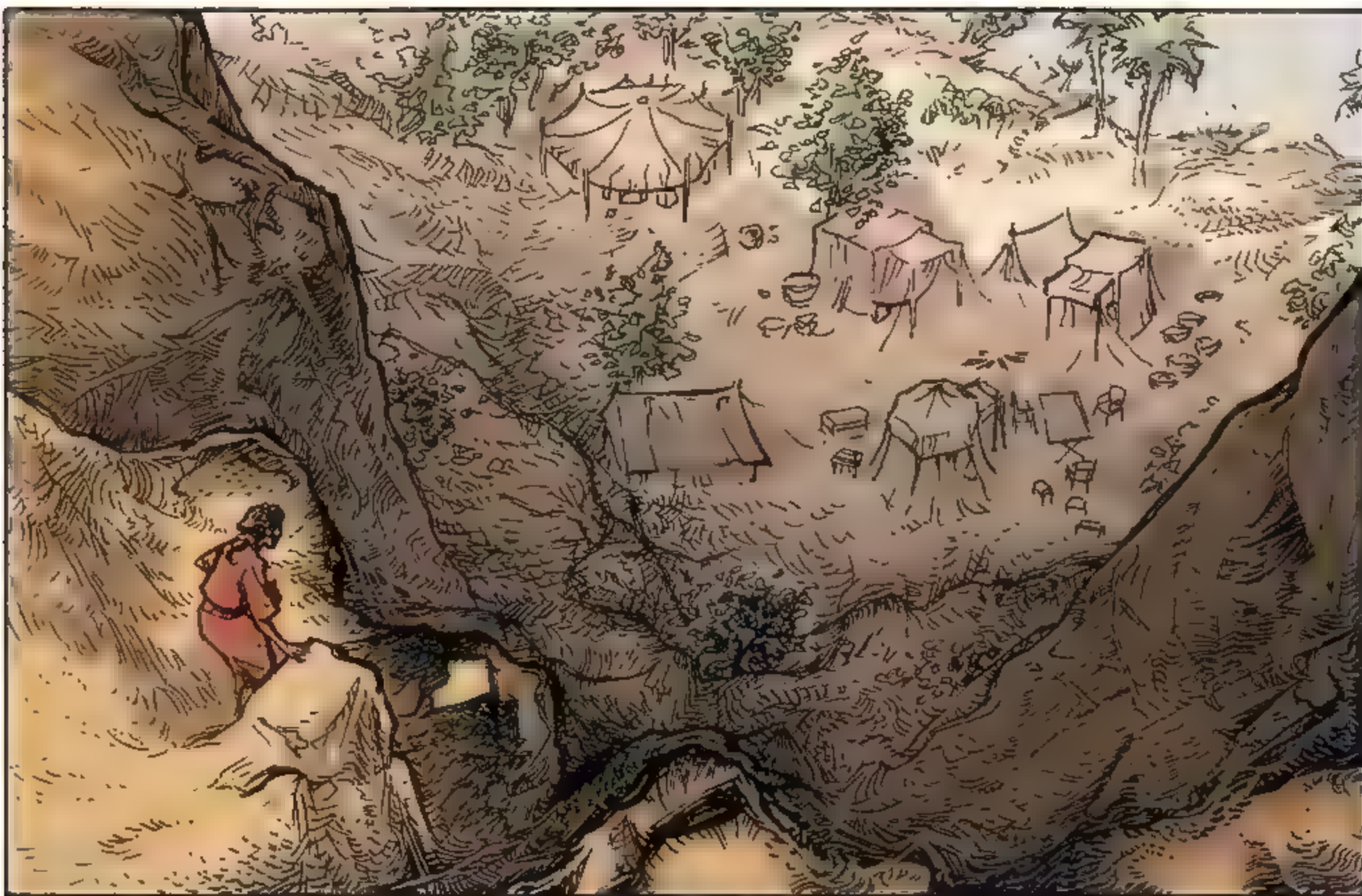
NATIONALIST
REBEL!



AAAH, CHILDREN, WE FORM
A SPLNDID TRIBE! THE RENTED
BOAT IS AT YOUR FEET!









GOOD GOD, LAZARUS,
YOU COULD HAVE BEEN
KILLED! WHEN WILL
YOU STOP TO ACT
ALONE?



HE FELL ON ME! AND
WHILE YOU'RE PLAYING
PEEPING TOMS, I DISCO-
VERED THEIR CAMP!



AH.
INDEED.



WELL, NICE JOB, MY
BOY! LET'S SEE WHAT
OUR COMPETITORS
ARE HIDING IN THEIR
LUGGAGE...



LOUISE,
SEARCH THE
BAGS!

MAXIME, WARN US
IF THE ENGLISH
COME BACK.



أنا بحذرك
لذلك بالنسبة لي أخ.
صوتك الناس الذين رقت
مهم، وخاصة هذا الرجل
زواله الجبهة.
أنت في منته.



?

من الواضح
أنه يتقلب اللعبة
لوحده.



LAZARUS?
WHAT DID
THIS MAN
TELL YOU?

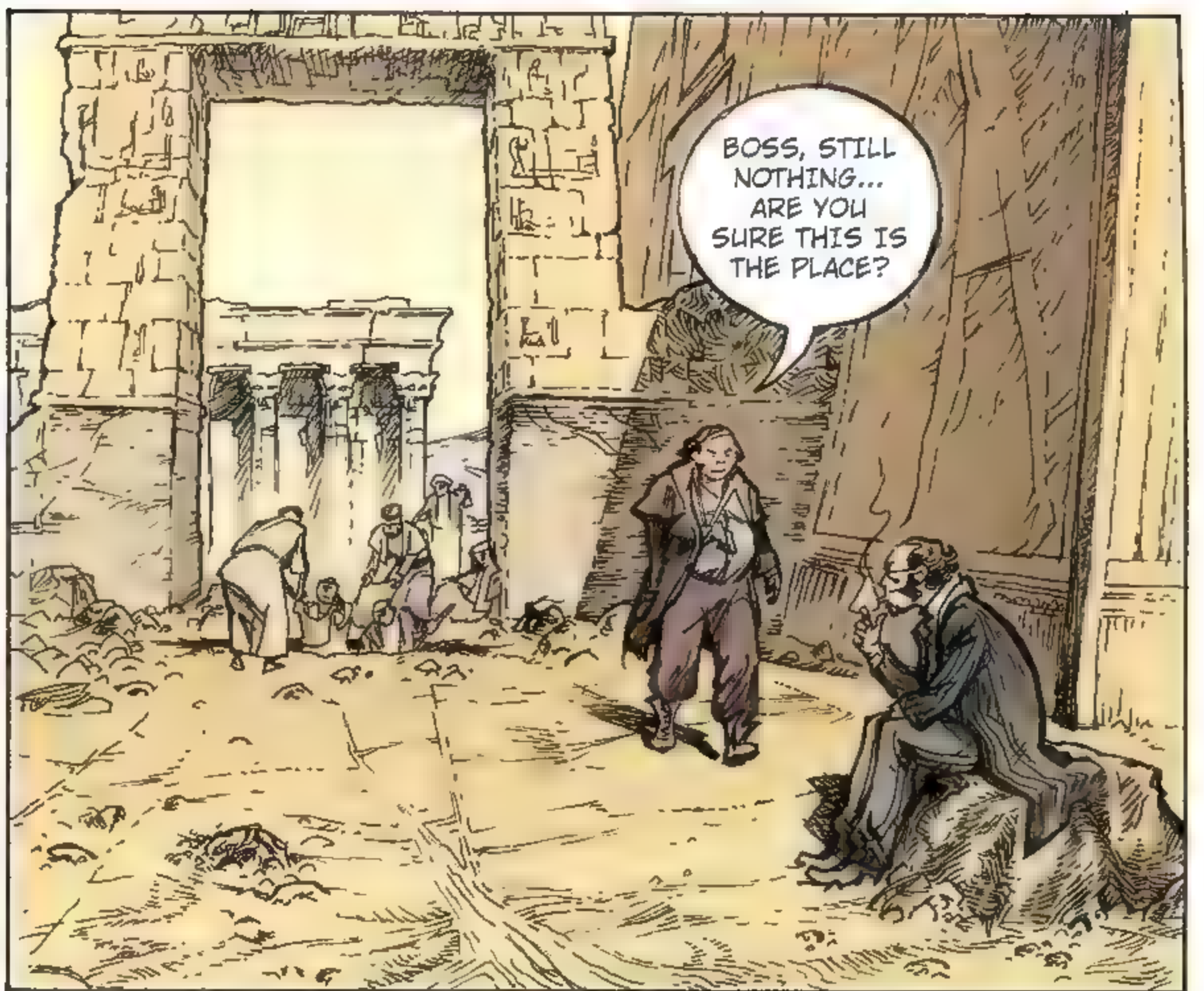
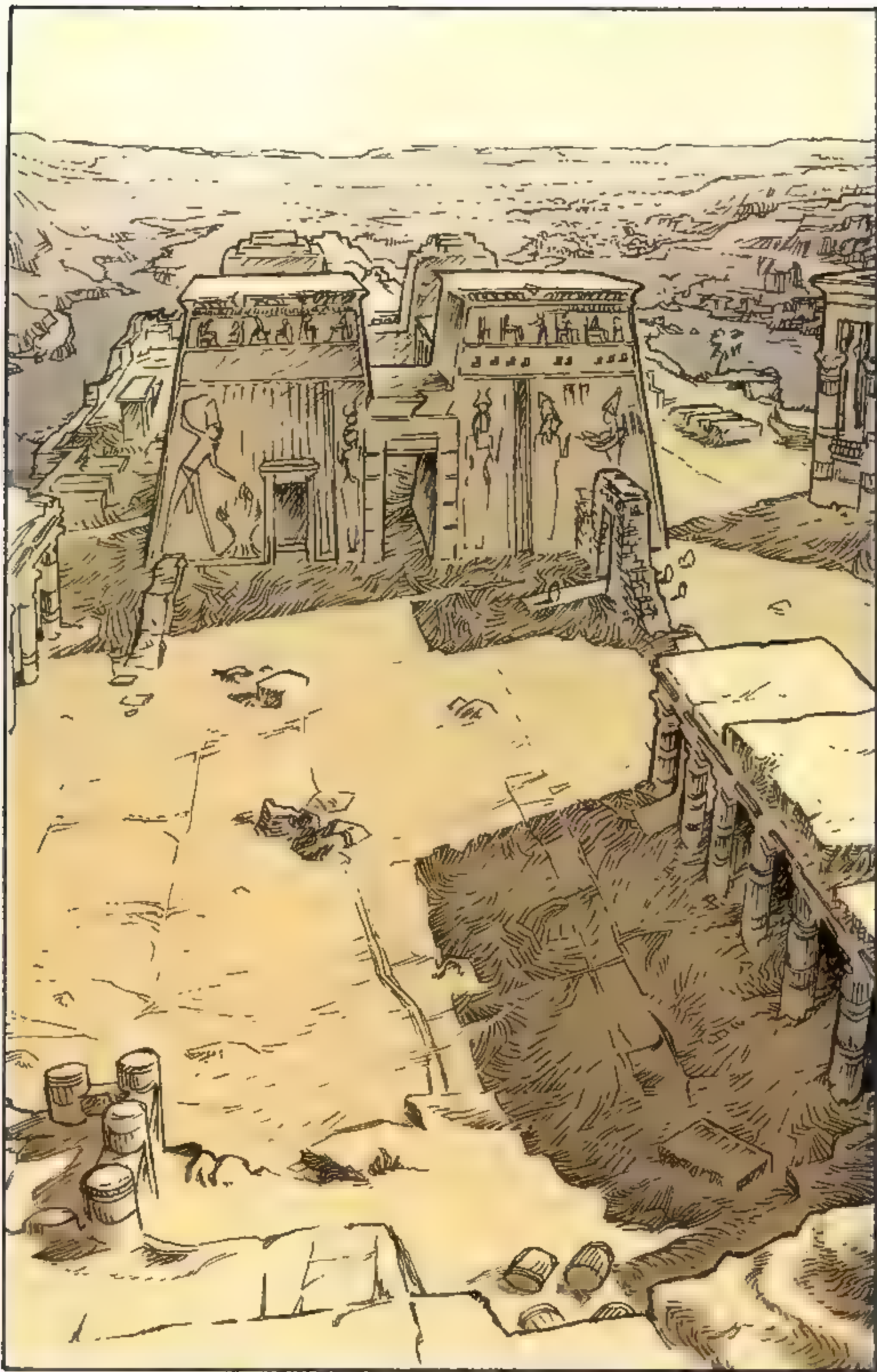


OH NOTHING, NOTHING
IMPORTANT. A VAGUE WARNING
ABOUT HIS BOSS.

WILL YOU STAY
HERE AND WATCH
THE PRISONER?

I... I'LL
KEEP MAXIME
COMPANY.



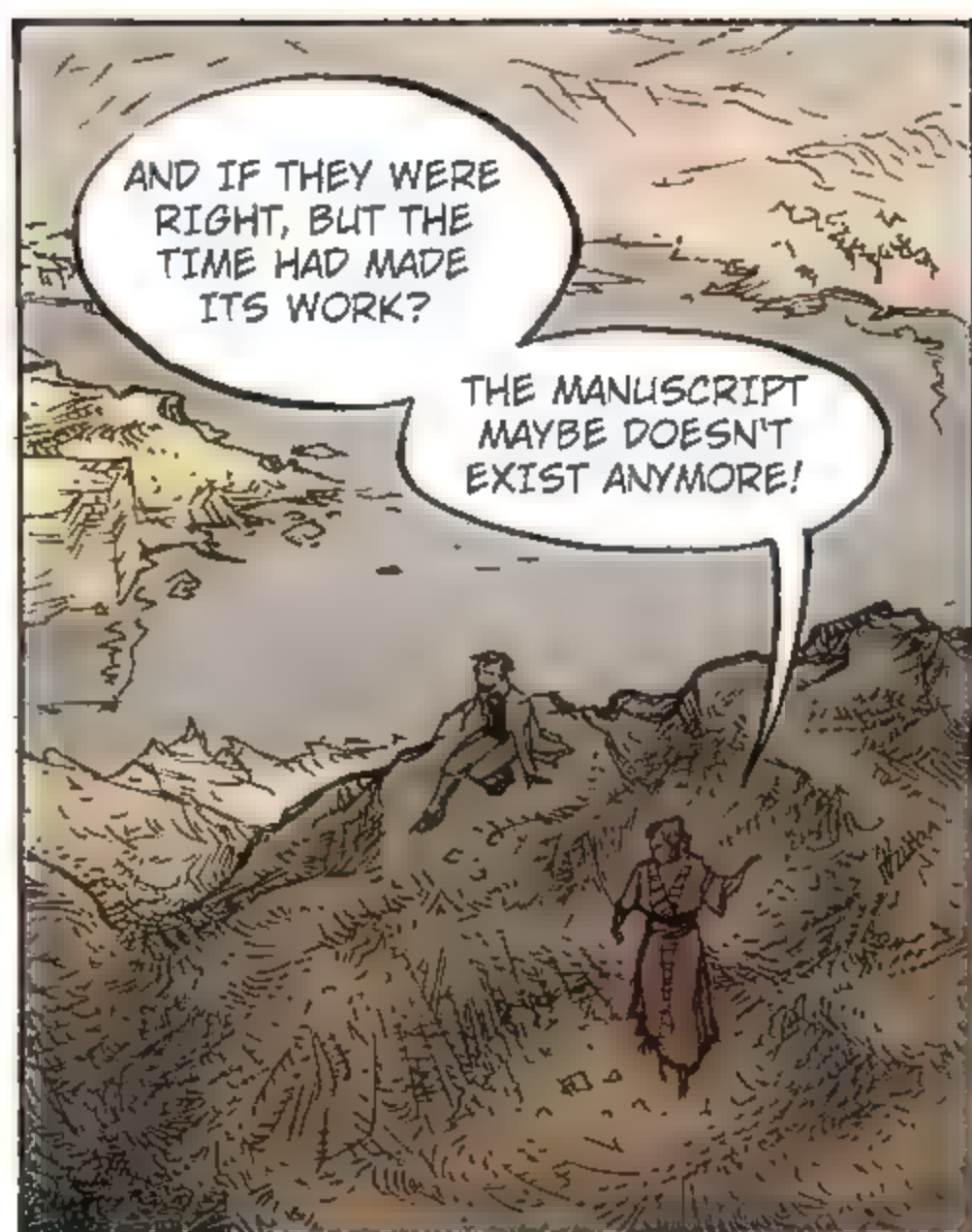




OH, IT DOESN'T GO WELL DOWN THERE. THEY OBVIOUSLY HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING!



MY GOD, WOULD YOU BELIEVE THAT TOWERTON AND ELEANOR WERE BOTH WRONG?



AND IF THEY WERE RIGHT, BUT THE TIME HAD MADE ITS WORK?

THE MANUSCRIPT MAYBE DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE!



AH, DON'T SPEAK OF MISFORTUNE!

WE STILL HAVE THE DISCOVERY OF THE CHAPEL AND THE CAVE!

LET'S MAKE IT PUBLIC, AND...



OH! SPLENDID!!!

SOMEBODY ELSE WILL END UP FINDING ALEXANDER'S BURIAL PLACE!



WOULD YOU BELIEVE THAT I'M COUNTING ON THE TREASURES OF THIS TOMB?! JUST LIKE CHARLES OR ELEANOR!



BUT MAYBE YOU DON'T?

I...

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE ROLLS THAT WERE IN THE JARS?



?!-

I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE.



YOU... YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT PAPYRI CONTAINED IN THE HIDING PLACE OF THE ISLAND TEMPLE?



YES... MY COUSINS OFTEN PLAY OVER THERE. ONE DAY, THEY FOUND VASES, BUT ONLY SOME OLD PAPERS WERE FOUND INSIDE. NO GOLD, NO JEWELRY.

...BUT ALLAH IS GOOD. A MONK CAME TO BUY THESE ROLLS...

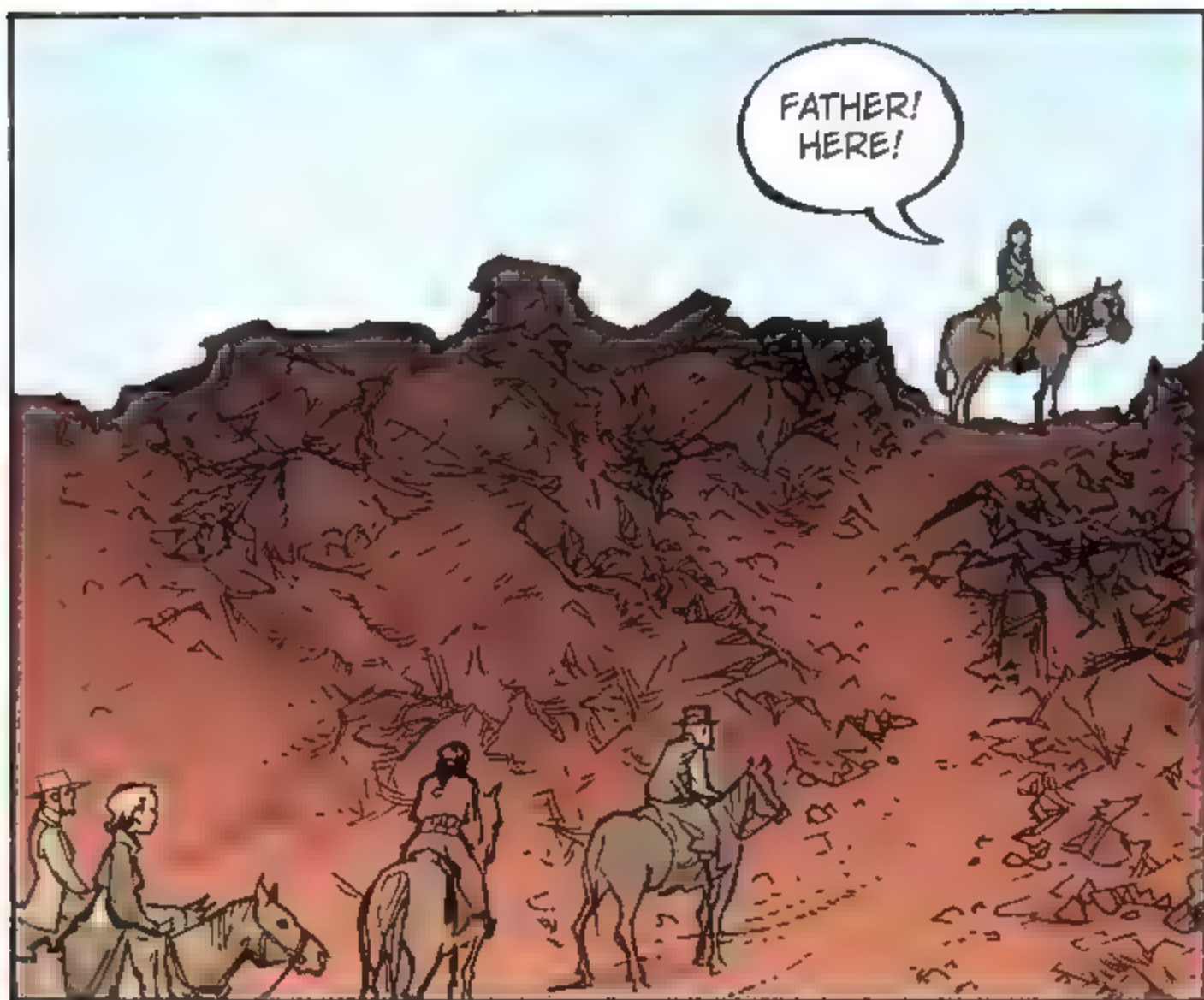


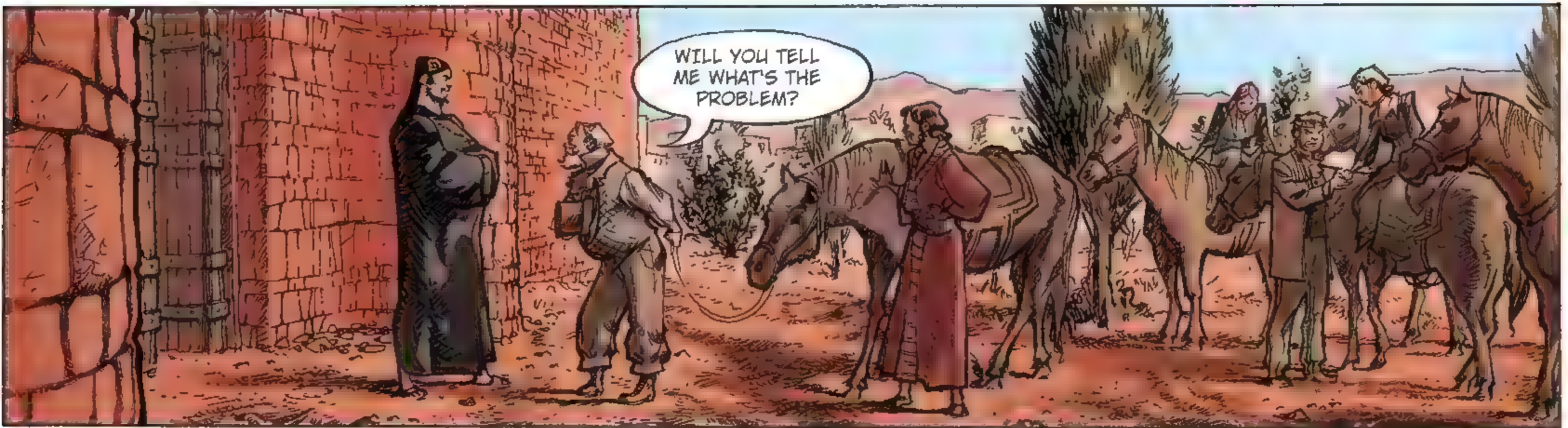
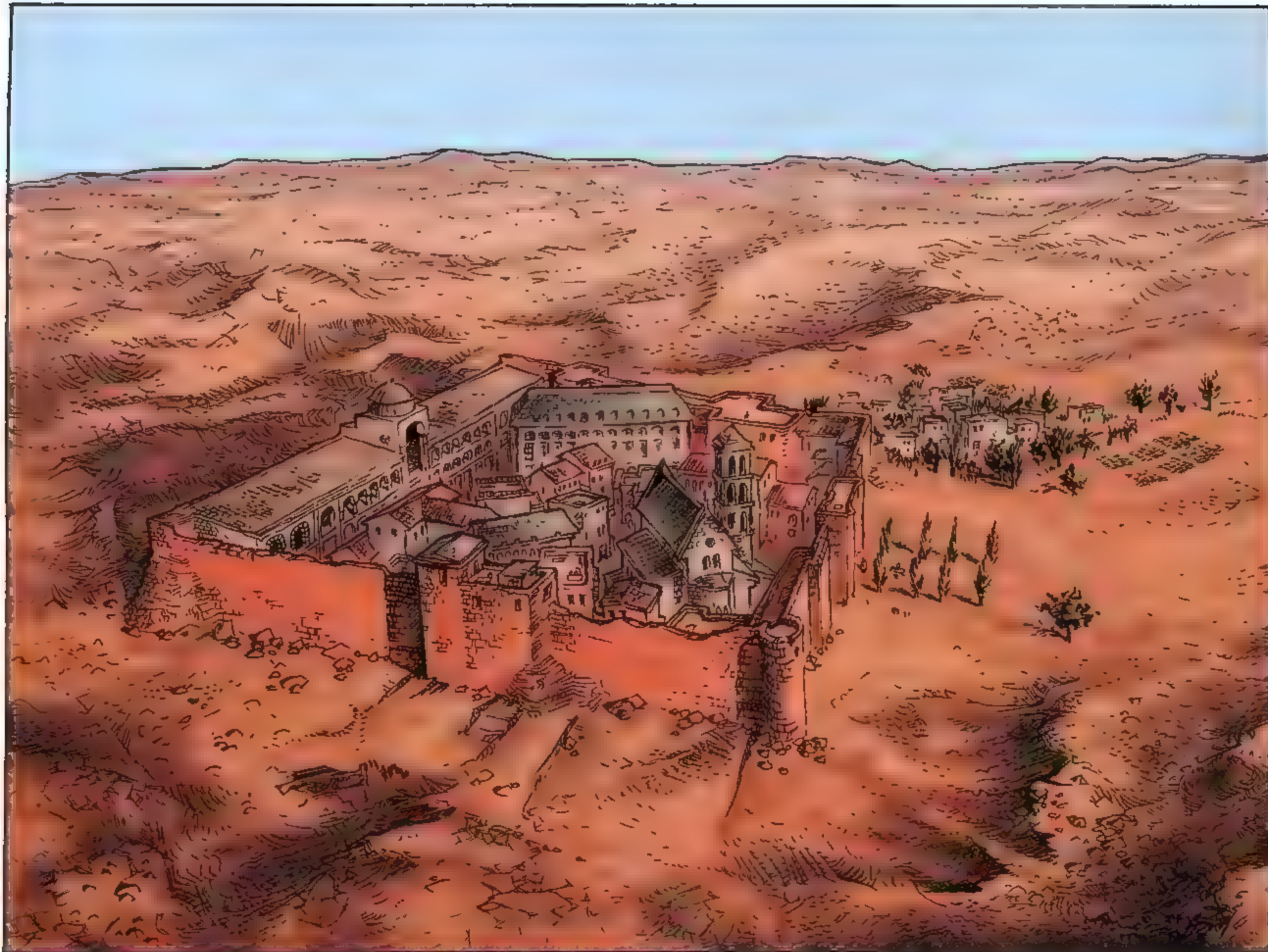
WHAT MONK?

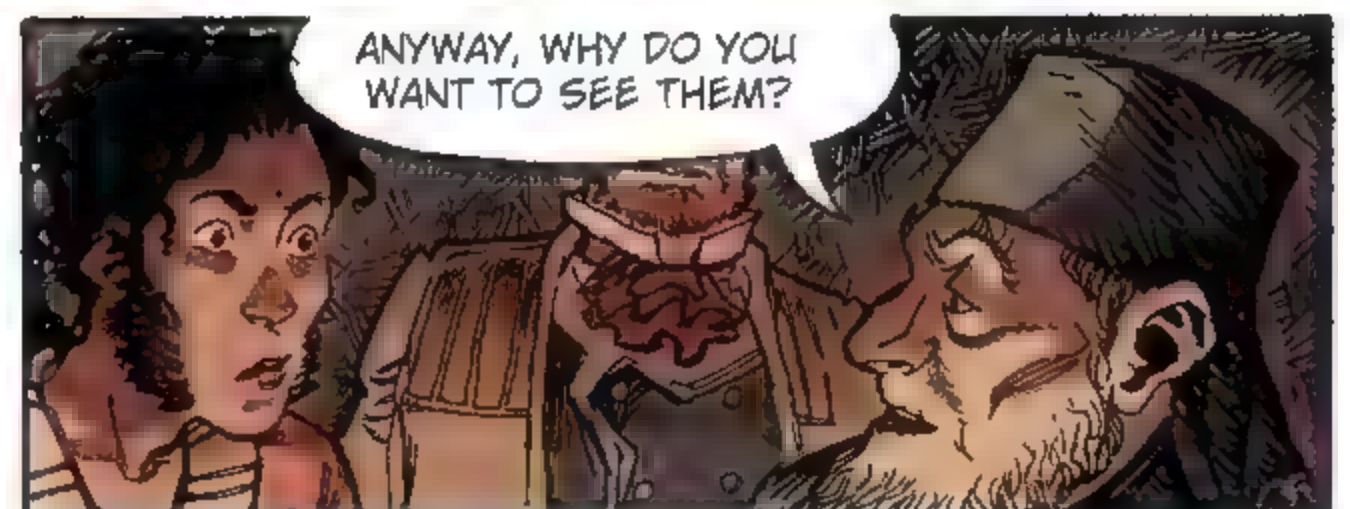
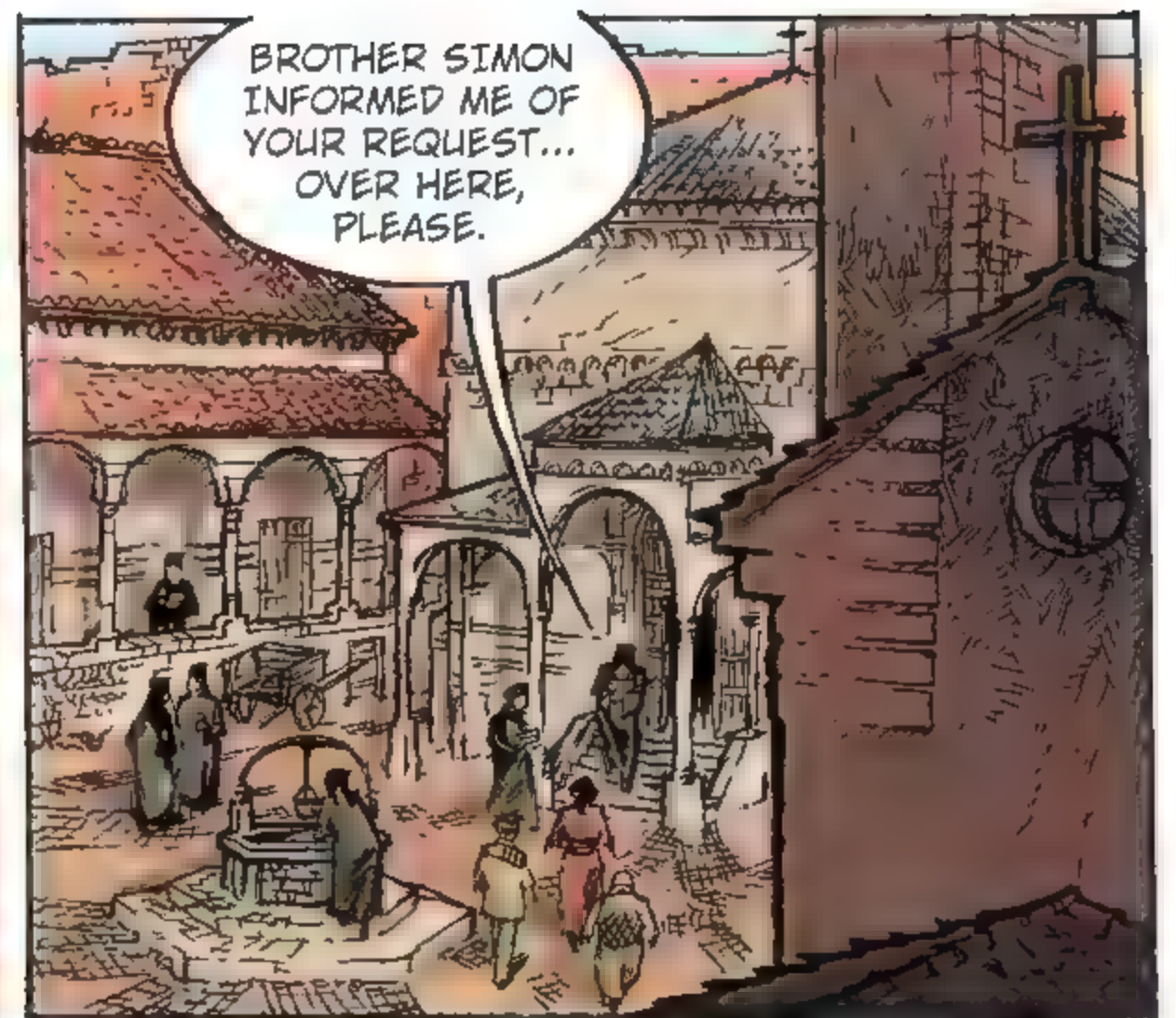
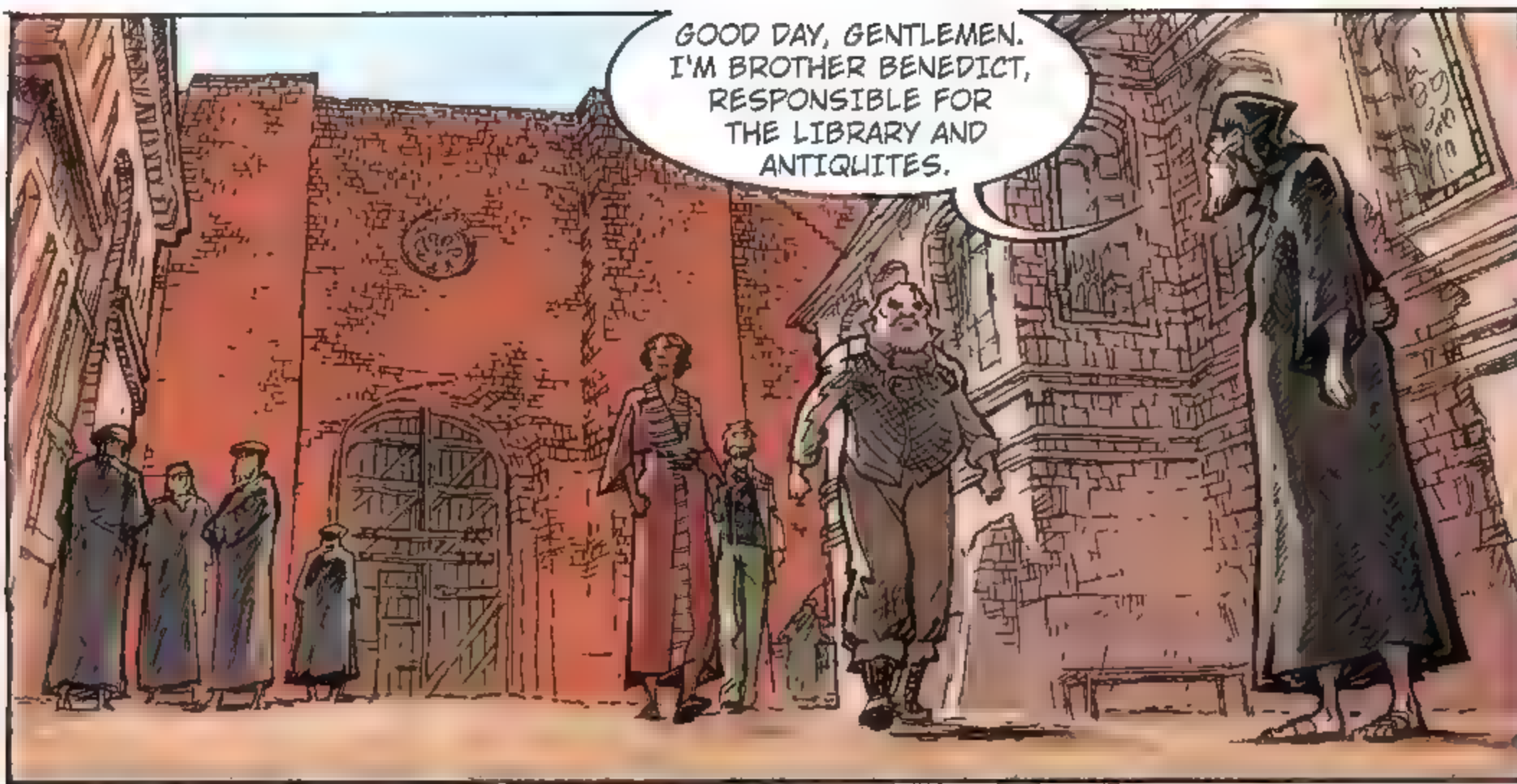
I'LL TELL YOU, SIR, I'LL TELL YOU...

IF YOU GIVE ME BAKSHEESH*!

*BAKSHEESH: TIP OR CHARITY.





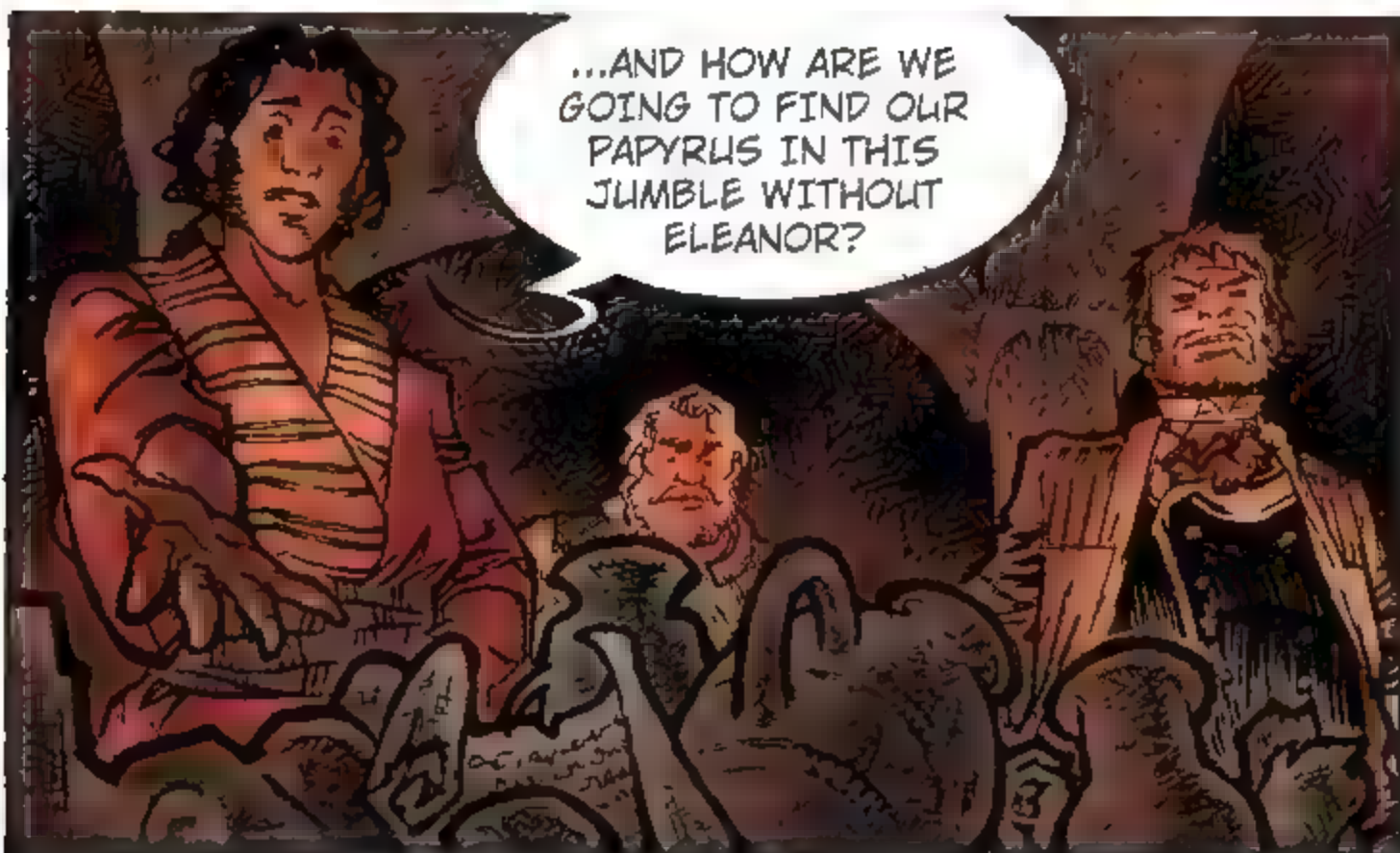




I BELIEVE THE
GRECO-ROMAN MANU-
SCRIPTS ARE LINED
UP ON THE LEFT.



GOOD
LUCK.



...AND HOW ARE WE
GOING TO FIND OUR
PAPYRUS IN THIS
JUMBLE WITHOUT
ELEANOR?



OH, ALL RIGHT... I HAVE
SOME KNOWLEDGE OF
ANCIENT LANGUAGES,
YOU KNOW!



GOOD, GET TO WORK!
WOULD YOU HAVE
SOME COFFEE,
FATHER?



HI HI!



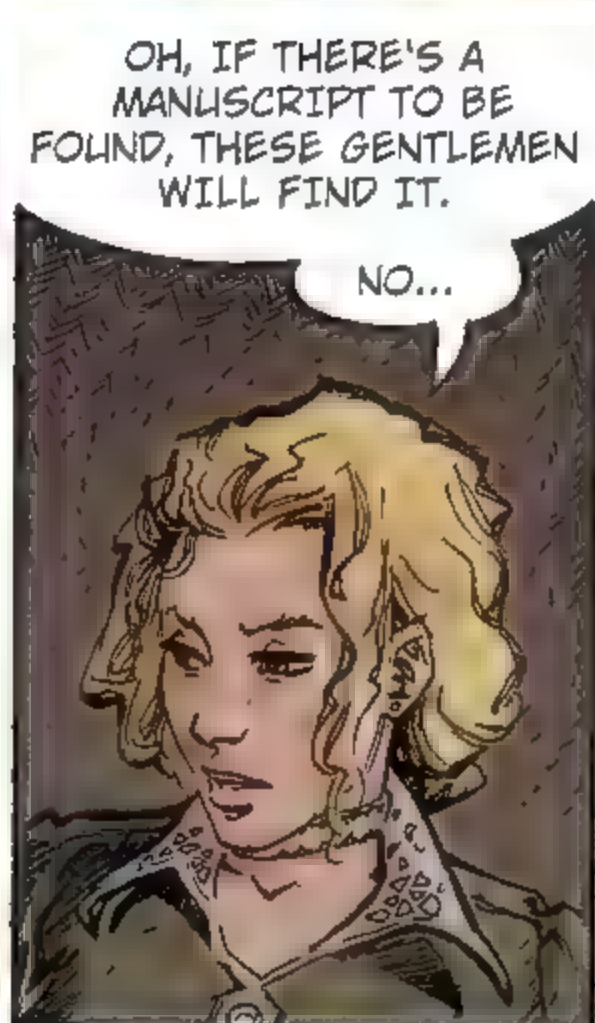
LOOK, ELEANOR,
THIS HENNA*
MOTIVE IS ABSO-
LUTELY SWEET!



MMM.
LOVELY.



AH.
ARE YOU CONCERNED?
DON'T WORRY,
EVERYTHING WILL
BE FINE.



OH, IF THERE'S A
MANUSCRIPT TO BE
FOUND, THESE GENTLEMEN
WILL FIND IT.

NO...



...I'M BOTHERED BY THE
DISASTROUS DIRECTION
THIS AFFAIR IS TAKING...
IN PARTICULAR, THE
ONE THAT MAXIM IS
TAKING...



MAXIME? YES,
I'VE NOTICED THAT
HE SUPPORTS LAZARUS LESS
AND LESS.

IT'S NOT
ONLY THAT...

*HENNA: ANCIENT ART OF BODY PAINTING.



DID YOU KNOW THAT WHEN I MET HIM IN ALEXANDRIA AT THE END OF MY WIDOWHOOD, MAXIME WAS A VERY GOOD FRIEND OF MY HUSBAND?



...WHEN I MET HIM THEN, HE WAS A CHARMING MAN, FUNNY, EASYGOING... BUT TODAY, HIS ONLY REASON TO LIVE IS TREASURE HUNTING!



I ASSUMED THAT HE WANTS TO IMPRESS HIS FATHER. MAXIME COULDN'T DISSAPPOINT HIM, HE WAS THE ELDEST SON.

TO GO LOOK FOR ADVENTURE IN EGYPT WAS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR MR. DE SENCILLAC SENIOR.



WE WILL FIND THIS TOMB, YOU'LL SEE, AND IT WILL BE FANTASTIC!

MMH... YOU ARE RADIANT IN ANY WAY.



LAZARUS IS HERE FOR SOMETHING, OF COURSE...

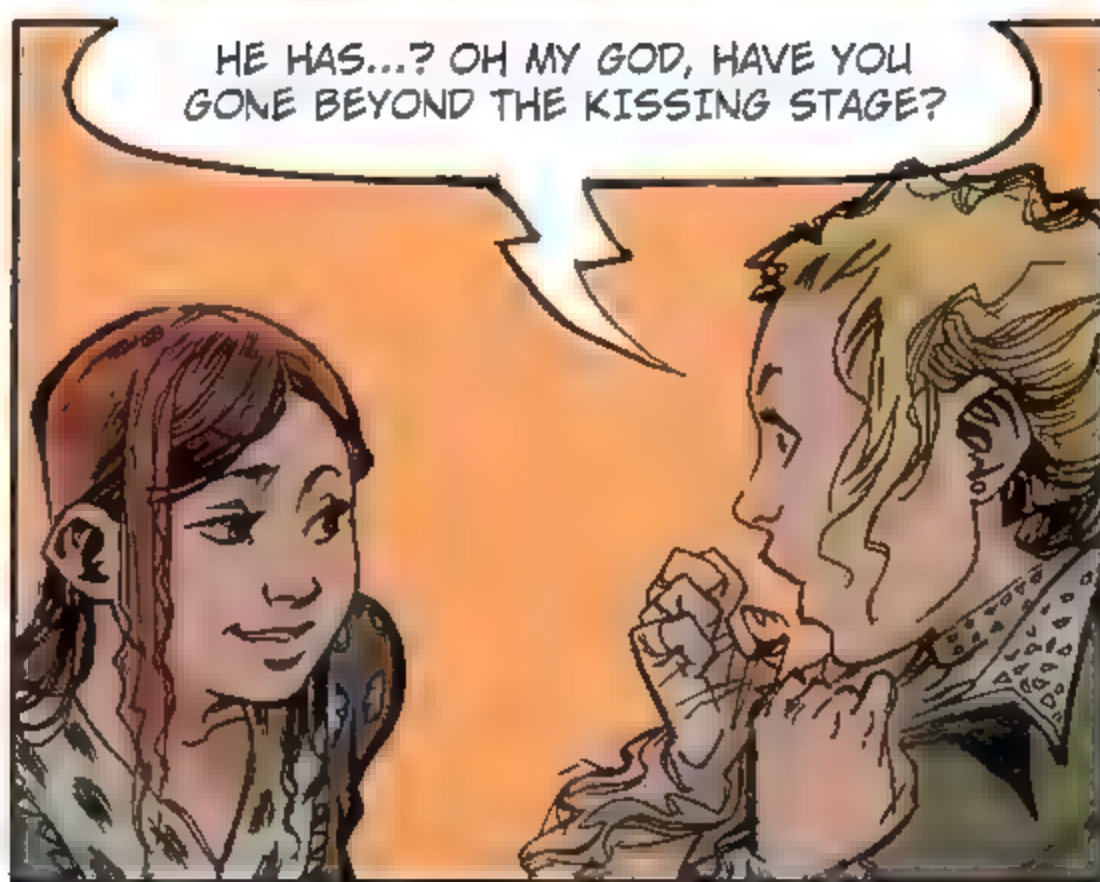
OH, HE IS... HE IS... I'M LOST FOR WORDS.



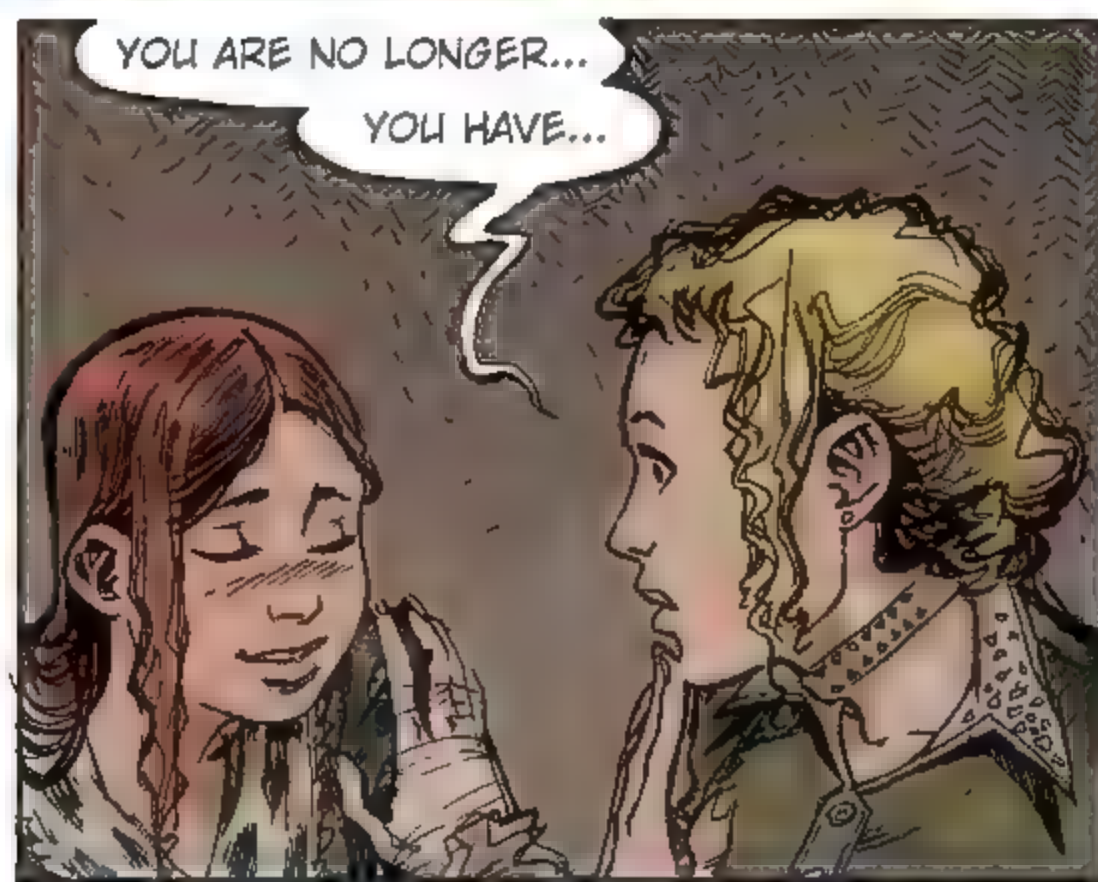
INTELLIGENT, FUNNY, UNPREDICTABLE, SOMETIMES SO SERIOUS, ALWAYS DISARMING...



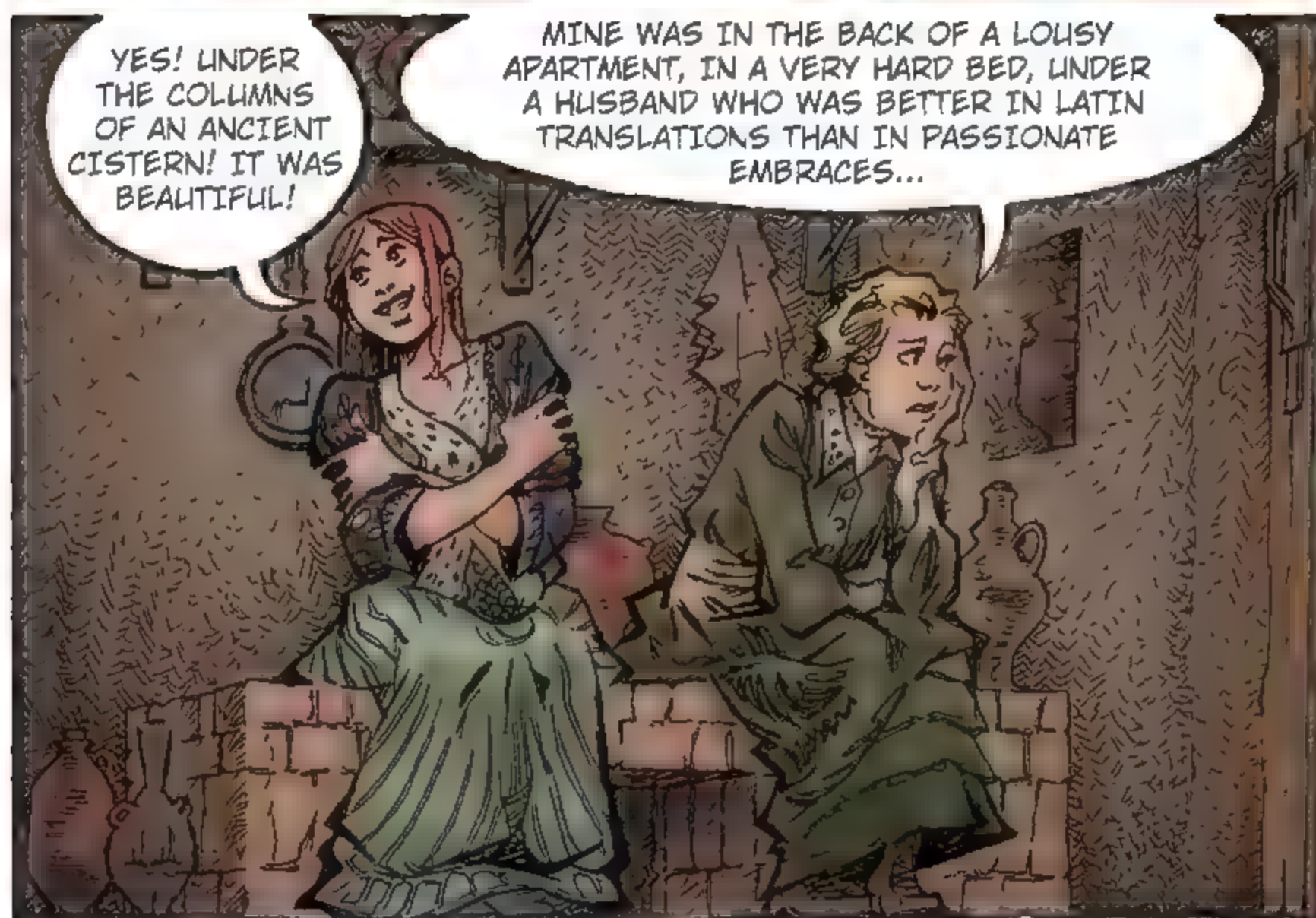
...AND HE HAS A GREAT ASS!



HE HAS...? OH MY GOD, HAVE YOU GONE BEYOND THE KISSING STAGE?



YOU ARE NO LONGER... YOU HAVE...



YES! UNDER THE COLUMNS OF AN ANCIENT CISTERN! IT WAS BEAUTIFUL!

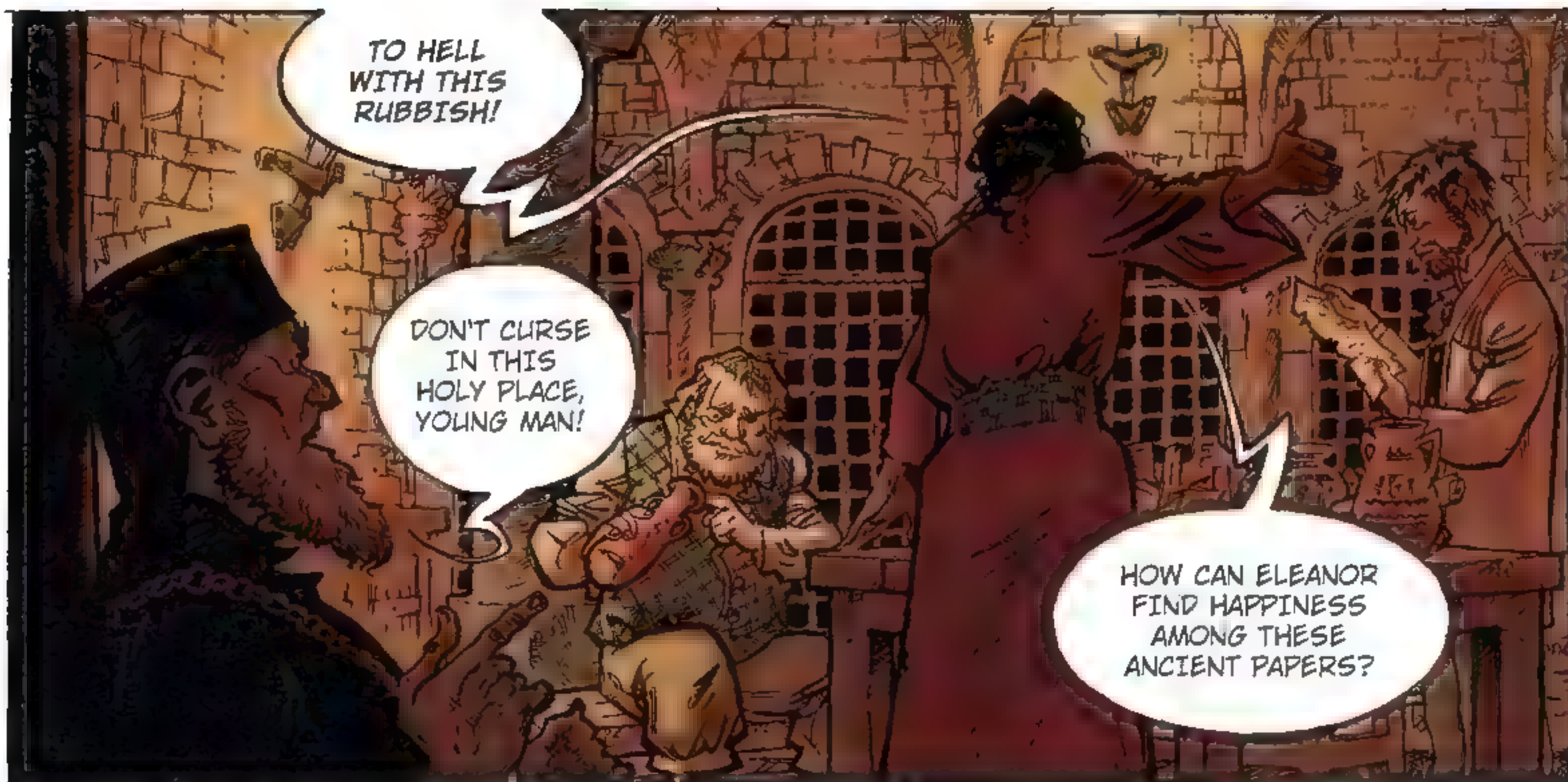
MINE WAS IN THE BACK OF A LOUSY APARTMENT, IN A VERY HARD BED, UNDER A HUSBAND WHO WAS BETTER IN LATIN TRANSLATIONS THAN IN PASSIONATE EMBRACES...

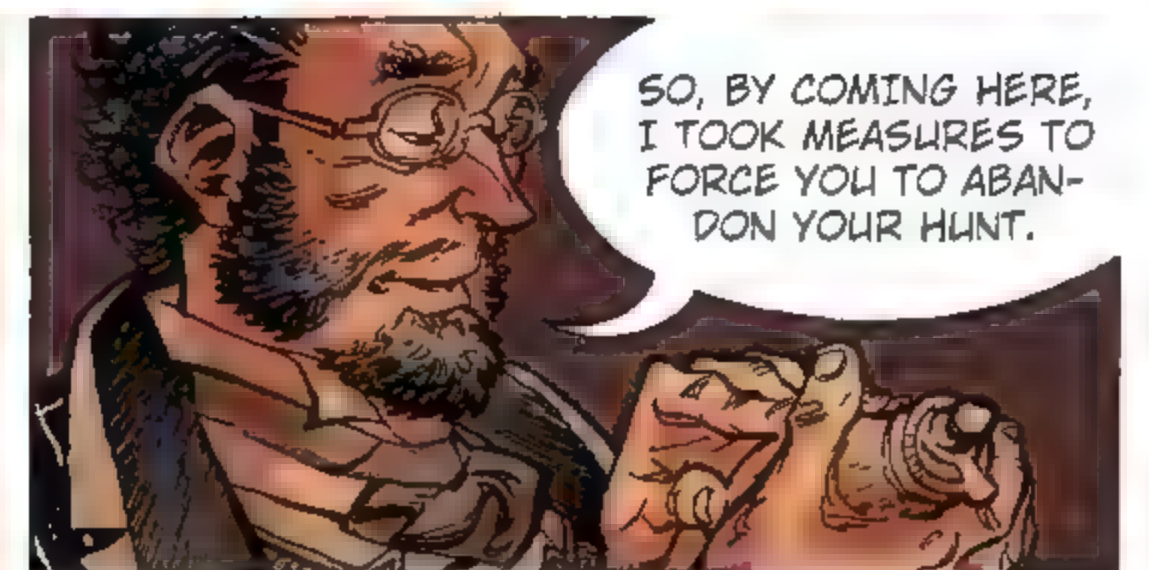
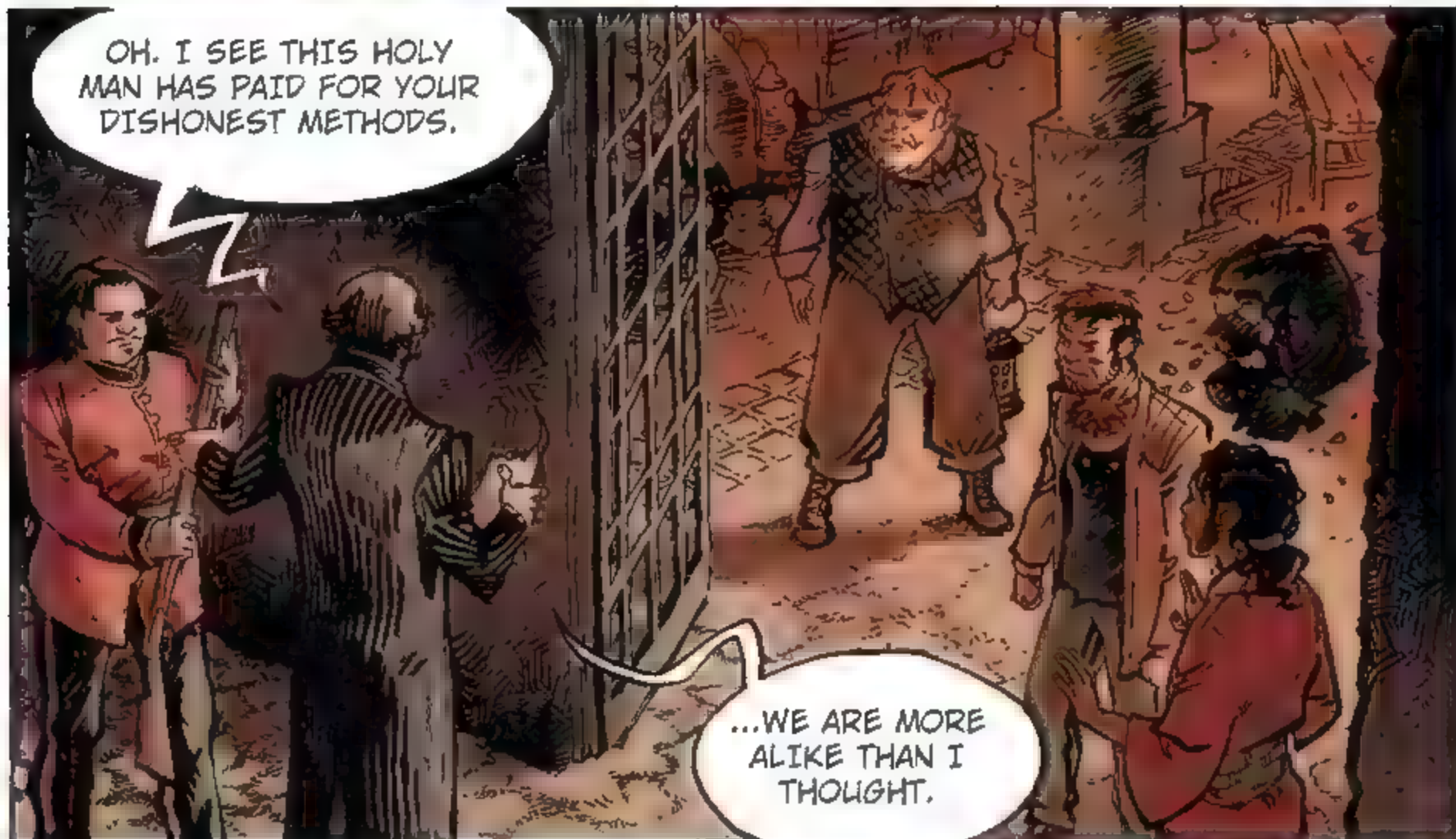


OH, POOR GIRL! AND IT GOT BETTER SINCE THEN?



OH! YES, TRUST ME, MAXIME ISN'T OF THE SAME CALIBER, EVEN THOUGH I WOULD SOMETIMES LIKE THAT HE HAD MORE PASSION FOR LATIN TRANSLATIONS...









TOWERTON!
WHAT DID YOU DO?
WHERE ARE OUR
COMPANIONS?



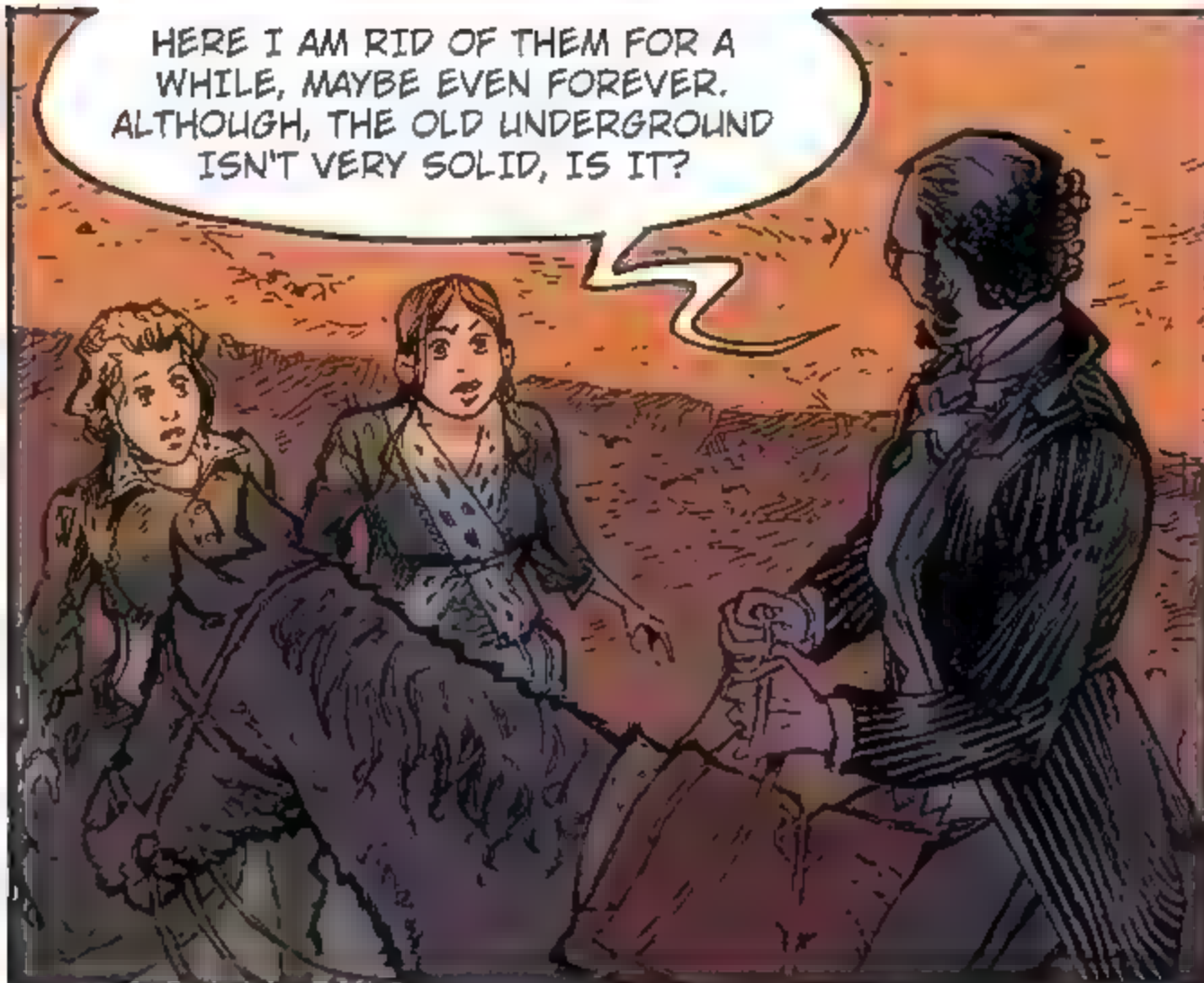
GOOD DAY,
LADIES!

SUCH DISORDER
IS ENOUGH TO MAKE
YOU FORGET THE
COURTESIES,
ISN'T IT?

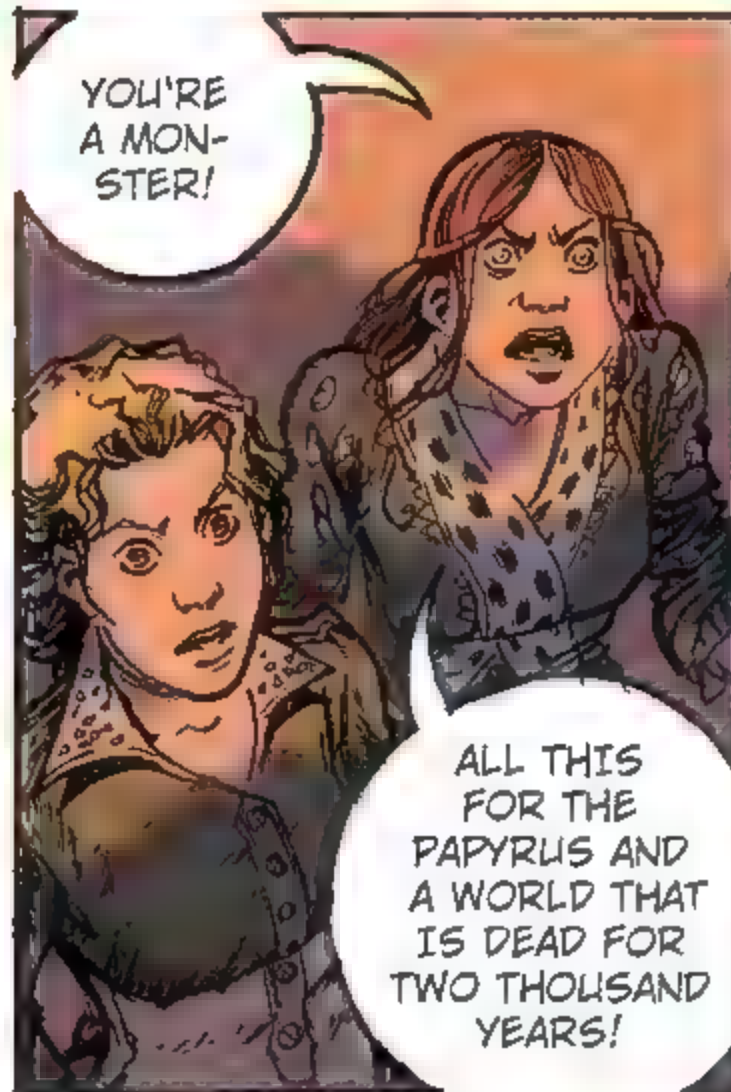


YOUR
COMPANIONS,
YOU SEE...

...THEY ARE
AT THE BOTTOM
OF A CRYPT AROUND
WHICH I'VE BUILT A
WALL WITH THE HELP
OF SOME CANNON
POWDER.



HERE I AM RID OF THEM FOR A
WHILE, MAYBE EVEN FOREVER.
ALTHOUGH, THE OLD UNDERGROUND
ISN'T VERY SOLID, IS IT?

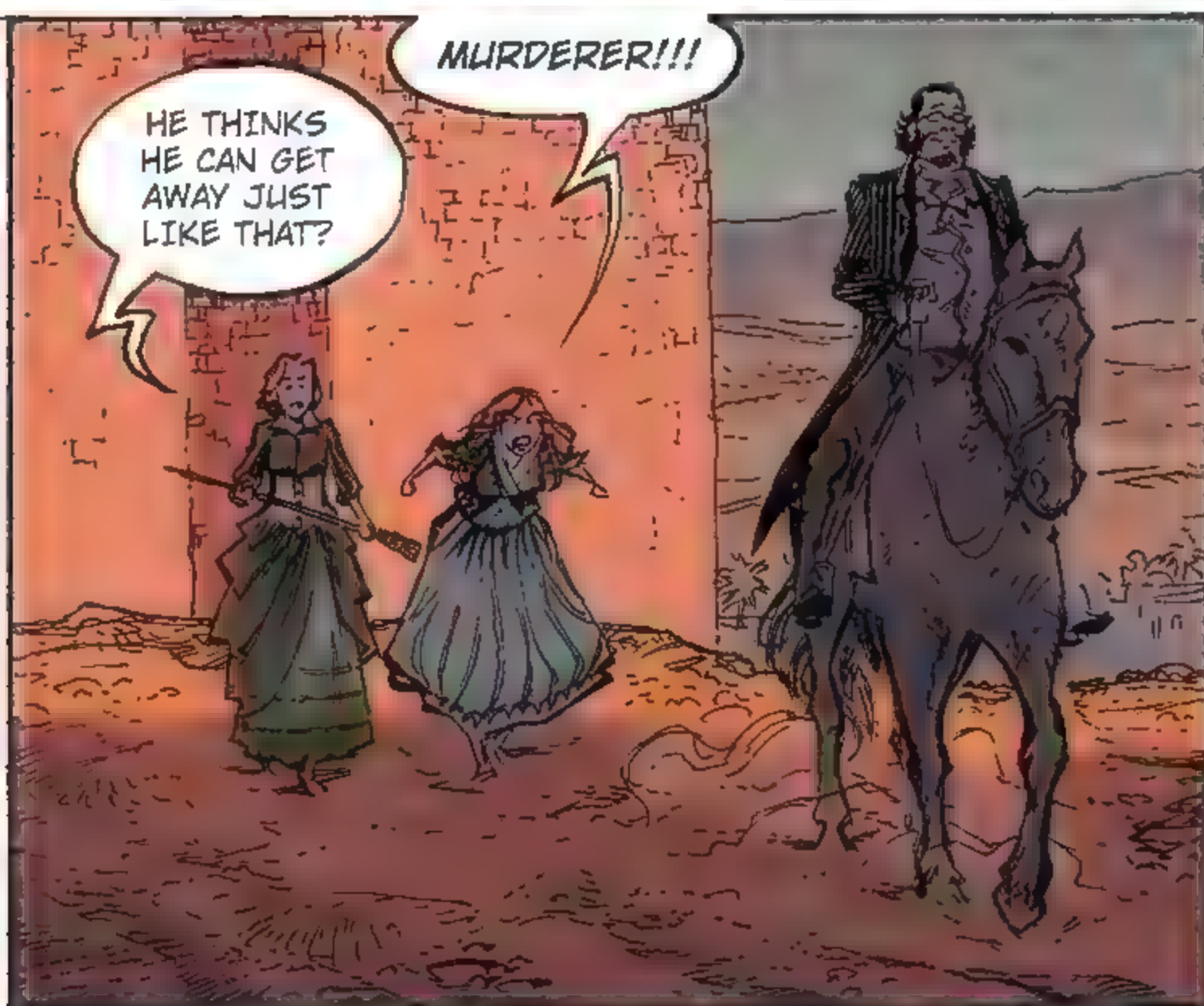


YOU'RE
A MON-
STER!

ALL THIS
FOR THE
PAPYRUS AND
A WORLD THAT
IS DEAD FOR
TWO THOUSAND
YEARS!



IF YOU DIDN'T
WANT TO PLAY,
YOU SHOULD HAVE
STAYED AT HOME
AND MAKE EMBRO-
IDERY IN THE
LIVING ROOM!



MURDERER!!!

HE THINKS
HE CAN GET
AWAY JUST
LIKE THAT?



ELEANOR?!

HE WANTS
TO PLAY,
HUH?



THE BITCH HAS
GOOD AIM...



YOU DON'T
MOVE!



I'VE GOT HIM...

WAIT. YOU DON'T WANT...



STOP!

?!



KEEP OUT OF IT!



!!



ELEANOR, DON'T STAND THERE!



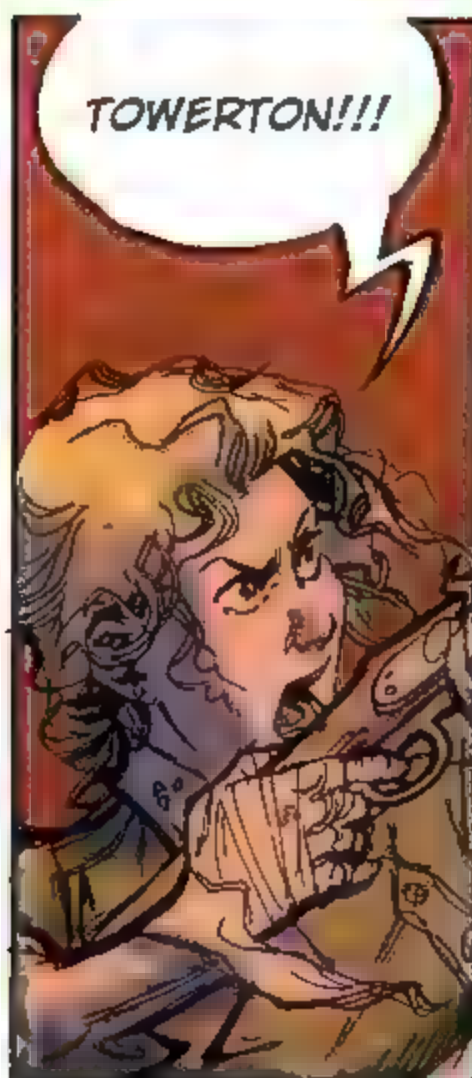
HAAAA!

LOUISE!



DEAR GOD!

LET GO OF ME!



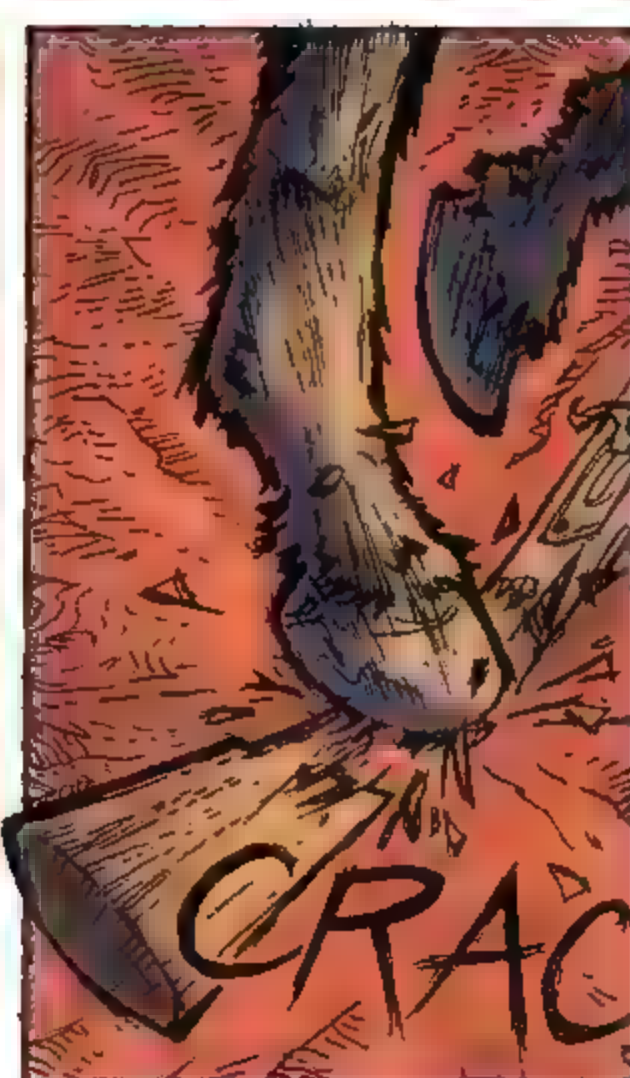
TOWERTON!!!



YAAAH!



AOW!

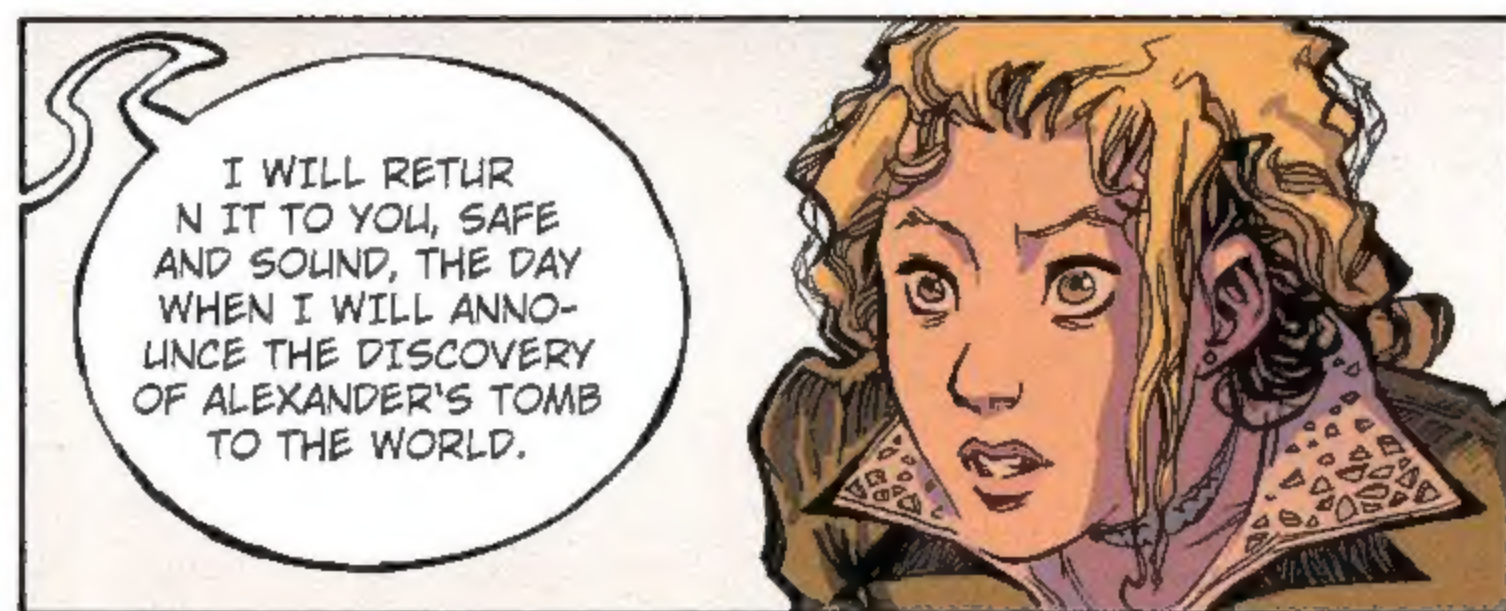
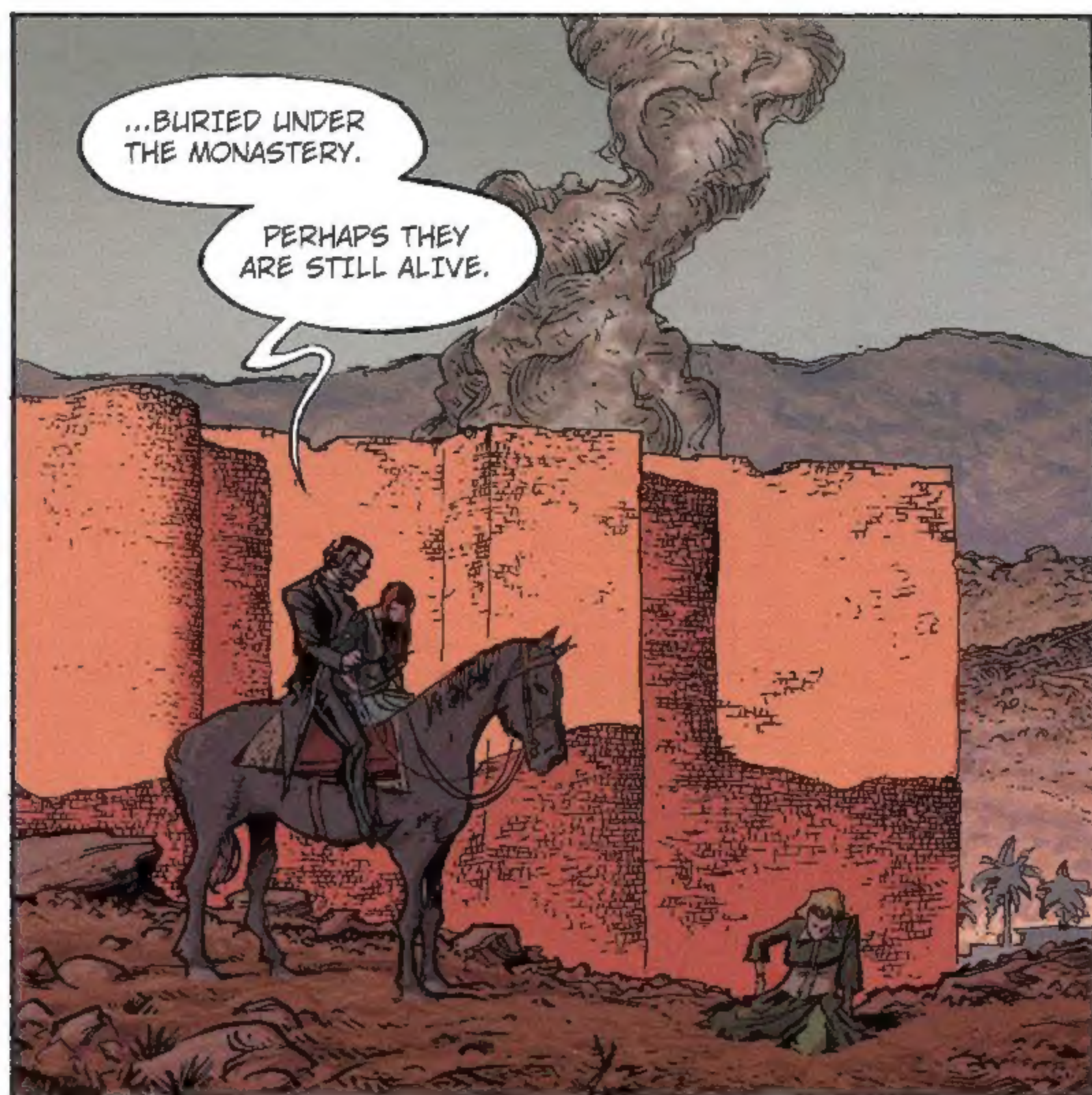


CRAC



STOP WIGGLING, MISS, MY MEN ARE ARMED.

KNOW THIS, LADIES, THAT NO ONE HAS EVER PUT HIMSELF ON MY PATH WITHOUT SUFFERING THE CONSEQUENCES...





ANYONE...
CHARLES?
LAZARUS?



HE'S ALIVE. THE
MONK, I MEAN...

ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?



I SWALLO-
WED A TON
OF DUST... BUT
YES, I GUESS
I AM!

CHARLES?



OVER THERE,
AGAINST THE WALL.
HE'S BRUISED.



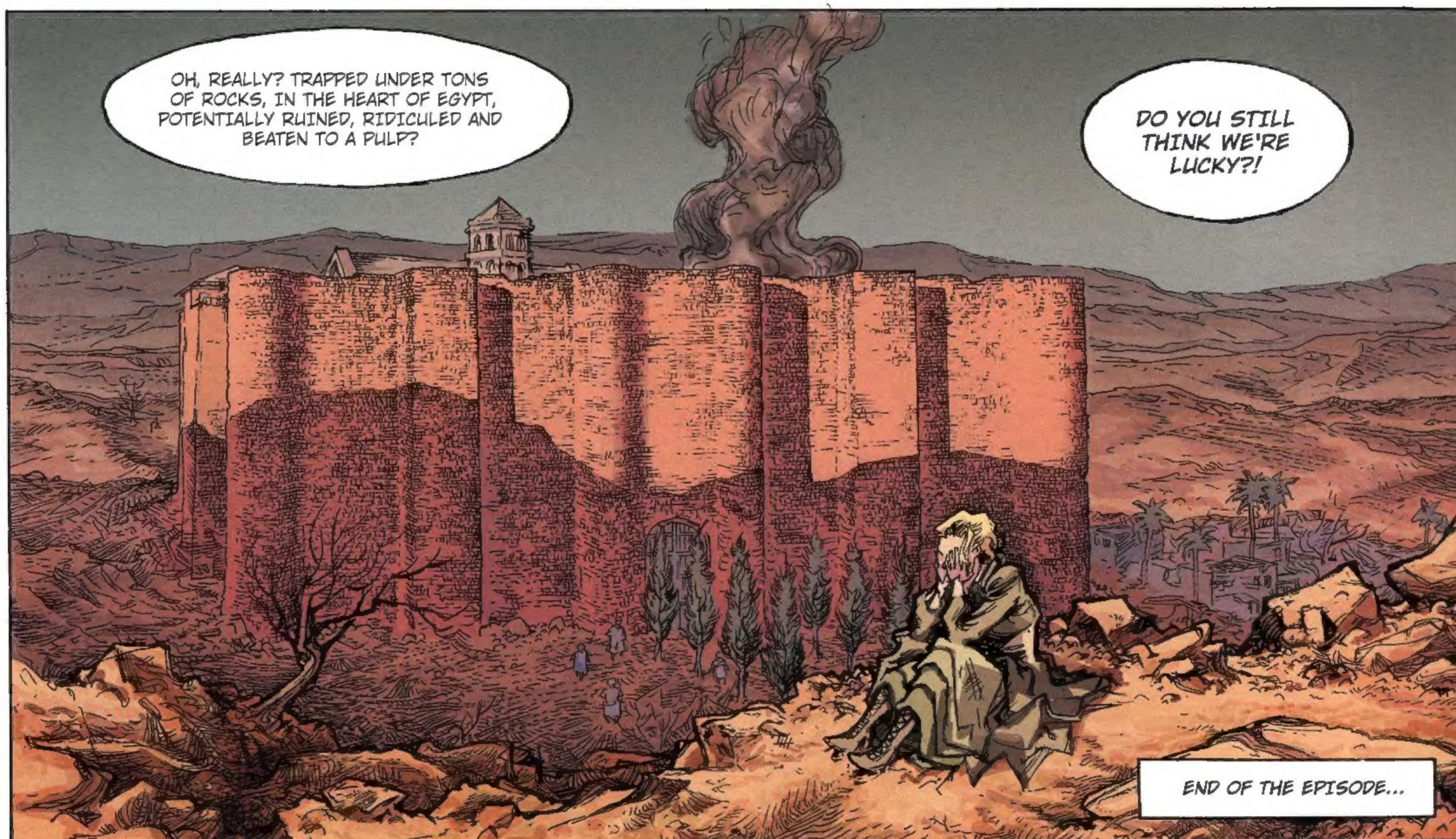
CHARLES?!

GNN... DON'T
TOUCH...

I THINK
HIS LEG IS
BROKEN...



...WE WERE
LUCKY.



OH, REALLY? TRAPPED UNDER TONS
OF ROCKS, IN THE HEART OF EGYPT,
POTENTIALLY RUINED, RIDICULED AND
BEATEN TO A PULP?

DO YOU STILL
THINK WE'RE
LUCKY?!

END OF THE EPISODE...



ALEXANDER'S TOMB



Thrown in the search of Alexander's tomb, Charles, Eleanor, Maxime, Louise and Lazarus see their treasure hunt transform into a fatally dangerous adventure, with the arrival of a British archaeologist ready to do everything to take different fragments of the only manuscript that can take them to the burial place...

A duel ensues between the French and the English while they sink in the fields of ruins of the ancient Upper Egypt...

ISBN : 978-2-7560-1731-0



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CODE PRIX : DE25

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